THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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POWDER.—104 Kegs Rifle, Deer and Blasting Powder, just received and for sale by the keg or less quantity, by
July 26. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

Select Poetry.

THE LAKE SIDE.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The shadows round the inland sea
Are deepening into night;
Slow up the slopes of Ossipee,
These chase the lessening light.
Tired of the long days blinding heat,
I rest my languid eye,
Lake of the Hills! where cool and sweet,
Thy sunset waters lie!

Along the sky, in wavy lines,
O'er isle and beach and bay,
Green belted and eternal pines,
The mountains stretch away.
Below, the maple masses sleep
Where the shore with water blends,
While midway on the tranquil deep
The evening light descends.

So seemed it when yon hill's red crown
Of old, the Indian trod,
And through the sunset air, looked down
Upon the smile of God.
To him of light and shade the laws
No forest skeptic taught;
Their living and eternal cause
His truer instinct sought.

He saw these mountains in the light
Which now across them shines!
This lake, in summer sunset bright,
Walled round with sombering pines.
God near him seemed; from earth and skies
His loving voice he heard,
As, face to face, in Paradise,
Man stood before the Lord.

Thanks—oh, our Father!—that like him,
Thy tender love I see,
In radiant hill and woodland dim,
And tinted sunset sea;
For not in mockery dost Thou fill
Our earth with light and grace;
Thou had'st no dark and cruel will
Behind thy smiling face!

Choice Miscellany.

ALLY SOMERS.

A TALE OF THE BRITISH COAST GUARD.

When I joined the *Scorpion* sloop of war, then (1810) on the West India station, there were a father and son amongst the crew whose names, as borne on the ship's books, were John Somers and John *Alice* Somers. The oddity in this country of giving a boy a female baptismal name, had been no doubt jestingly remarked upon by those who were aware of it, but with the sailors, the lad passed as *Ally* Somers. The father was approaching fifty, the son could not have been more than seventeen years of age. The elder Somers, who had attained to the rating of a boatswain, was a stern, hard silent man, with a look as cold and clear as polished steel, and a cast-iron mouth, indicative of inflexible, indomitable firmness of will and resolution. The son, on the contrary, though somewhat resembling the father in outline of feature, had a mild, attractive, almost feminine aspect, and a slight graceful frame. I was not long in discovering that, obdurate and self engrossed as the man appeared, the boy was really the idol image in which his affections and his hopes were centered. His eye constantly followed the motions of the lad, and it appeared to be his unceasing aim and study to lighten the duties he had to perform, and to shield him from the rough usage to which youngsters in his position were generally subjected by the motley crews of those days.

One day a strong instance in proof this master-feeling occurred. Ally Somers some time previously, went on shore with a party despatched to obtain a supply of water, had during the temporary absence of the officer in command, been rather severely roped's ended by one of the seamen for some trifling misconduct, and a few slight marks were left on the lad's back. The rage of the father, when informed of the circumstance, was extreme, and it was with difficulty that he was restrained from inflicting instant chastisement on the offender. An opportunity for partially wreaking his hoarded vengeance occurred about six weeks afterwards, and it was eagerly embraced. The sailor who had ill-used young Somers, was sentenced to receive two dozen lashes for drunkenness and insubordination. He was ordered to strip, placed at the gratings, and the punishment began. Somers, the boatswain, iron or sour tempered as he might be, was by no means harsh or cruel in his office, and his assistants, upon whom the revolting office of flogging usually devolved, influenced by him, were about the gentlest-handed boatswain's mates I ever saw practice. On this occasion he was in another and very different mood. Two blows only had been struck when Somers, with an angry rebuke to the mate for not doing his duty, snatched the cat from his hand, and himself lashed the culprit with a ferocity so terribly effective that Captain Boyle, a merciful and just officer, instantly remitted half the number of lashes, and the man was rescued from the unsparing hands of the vindictive boatswain.

Other instances of the intensity of affection glowing within the stern man's breast for his comparatively weak and delicate boy manifested themselves. Several times I was an unintentional auditor of scraps of conversation between the two whilst the lad was on the sick list, from which I gathered that Ally was the sole issue of a marriage which had left bitter memories in the mind of the father; but whether arising from the early death of his wife, or other causes, I did not ascertain. Somers was, it appeared, a native of the west of England, and it was quite evident had received a much better education than usually falls to individuals of his class.

At the close of the war, Somers and his son were with thousands of others, turned adrift from the royal service. Some months after my appointment to the command of the revenue cutter, I chanced to meet the father in the village of Talton, about four miles out of Southampton, on the New Forest Road. He had, I found, re-entered the navy, but chancing to receive a hurt by the falling of a heavy block on his right knee, had been invalided with a small pension, upon which he was now living at about a *hundred yards from the spot* where we had accidentally met. Ally, he informed me, was the skipper of a small craft trading between Guernsey and Southampton. There was little change in the appearance of the man except the crippled condition of his leg appeared to have had an effect the reverse of softening upon his stern and *rugged aspect and temper*. When paid off he was, I knew, entitled to a considerable sum in prize money, the greater part of which he told me he had recently received.

About a couple of months after this meeting with the father, I fell in with the son. I was strolling at about eleven in the forenoon along the *front of the Southampton* Custom-house, when my eyes fell upon a young man in a seaman's dress, busily engaged with three others in loading a cart with bundles of laths, which had been landed shortly before from a small vessel alongside the quay. It was Ally Somers, sure enough; and so much *improved in looks* since I last saw him, that but for a certain air of fragility—inherited probably from his mother, he might have been pronounced a handsome fine young fellow. The laths (upwards of two hundred bundles) which he was so busily assisting to cart, he had brought *from Guernsey*, and were a very common importation from that *island. Guernsey possessing the right of* sending its own produce custom free to England, a slight duty, *only tantamount to what the foreign timber* of which the laths were made would have been liable to, was levied upon them, and this was ascertained by the proper officer' simply measuring the length and girth of the bundles. This had been done, and the laths marked as "passed."

It struck me that Ally Somers was greatly flurried and excited, and when he saw me approaching, evidently with an intention to accost him, this agitation perceptibly increased. He turned deadly pale, and absolutely trembled with ill-concealed apprehension. He was somewhat re-assured by my frank salutation; and after a few common-place inquiries I walked away, evidently to his great relief, and he with his sailors continued their eager work of loading the cart. I could not help suspecting that something was wrong, though I could not make up my mind to verify the surmise his perturbed and hurried manner excited. Once, in a skirmish on shore, his *father*, the boatswain, had saved my *life*, by sending a timely bullet through the head of a huge negro, who held me for the moment at his mercy. Besides, I might be wrong, after all, and I had no right to presume that the officer who had passed the laths had not made a sufficient examination of them. The flurry of the young man *might arise from physical weakness* and the *severe* labor he was performing in such hot weather. These reasons, or more truly, these excuses for doing nothing, were passed through my brain, when I observed the hasty approach of the collector of customs himself towards the cart, followed by several of his subordinates. Young Somers saw him as quickly as I did, and the young man's first impulse, it was quite plain, was flight. A thought, no doubt, of the hopelessness of such at attempt arrested his steps, and he stood quaking with terror by the side of the cart, his right hand grasping for support at one of the wheel-spokes.

"One of you lend me a knife," said the collector, addressing the officers of custom.

A knife was quickly opened and handed to him; he severed the strong cords which bound one of the bundles of laths together, and they flew asunder, disclosing a long tin tube of tobacco! And the other bundles *contained a similar deposite; and so* large was the quantity of the heavily taxed weed thus unexpectedly made lawful prize of, that a profit, I was assured of not less than £500 or £600 would have been made by the audacious smuggler, had he succeeded in his bold and ingenious attempt. The ends of the bundles had been filled up with short pieces of lath, so that, except by the process now adopted, it was impossible to detect that the cargo was not *bona fide* what it had been declared to be. The penalties to which Somers had rendered himself liable were immense, the vessel also was forfeited, and the unfortunate young man's liberty at the mercy of the Crown. *He looked true very picture of dispair*, and I felt assured that ruin, utter and complete, had fallen upon him.

He was led off into custody, and had gone some dozen paces when he stopped shortly, appeared to make some request to the officers by whom he was escorted, and then turning round, intimated, by a supplicatory gesture that he wished to speak with me. I drew near, and at my request the officers fellback out of hearing. He was so utterly prostrated by the calamity by which he had been so suddenly overtaken, that he could not for several moments speak intelligibly. I felt a good deal concerned for so mere a boy, and one too so entirely unfitted by *temperament* and *nerve* to carry through such desperate enterprises, or bear up against their failure.

"This is a bad business," I said; "but the venture has not, I trust, been made with your own or your father's money?"

"Every penny of it," he replied, in a dry, fainting voice, "was our own. Father lent me all his prize money, and we are both miserable beggars."

"What in the name of madness could induce you to venture your all upon a single throw in so hazadous a game?"

"I will tell you," he went on hurriedly to say, in the same feeble and trembling tone. I am not fitted for a sea-life—not strong, not hardy enough. I longed for a quiet, peaceful home ashore. A hope of one offered itself. I made the acquaintance of Richard Sylvester, a miller near Ealing. He is a good man, but griping as far as money is concerned. I formed an attachment for his daughter, Maria; and he consented to our union, and to taking me as a partner in his business, if I could pay five hundred pounds. I was too eager to wait long; besides, I thought that perhaps—. But it boots not to speak of that now. I set more than life upon its cast; I have lost, and am now bankrupt of resource or hope!—Will you break this news to my father, and see"—. His remaining firmness gave way as the thought he would have uttered struggled to his lips, and the meek-hearted young man burst into tears, and wept piteously like a girl. A number of persons were collecting round us, and I gently urged him to walk on to the custom house. A few minutes afterwards I left him there with a promise to comply with his request without delay.

I found John Somers at home, and had scarcely uttered twenty words when he jumped at once to the true conclusion.

"Out with it, sir," exclaimed the steel-nerved man.—"But you need not; I see it all. Ally has failed—the tobacco has been seized—and he is in prison."

Spite of himself his breath came thick and short and he presently added with a fierce burst, whilst a glances of fire leaped from his eyes: "He has been betrayed, and I think I know by whom."

"Your suspicion that he has been informed against is very likely correct, but you will, I think, have some difficulty in ascertaining by whom. The custom house authorities are careful not to allow the names of their informants to leak through their office doors."

"I would find him were he hidden in the centre of the earth!" rejoined the ex-boatswain, with another vengeful outcry, which startled one like an explosion. "But," added the strong and fierce-willed man, after a few moments' silence, "its useless prating of the matter like a wench. We must part company at once. I thank you, sir, and will tell Ally you have called." I mentioned the other requst made by his son. "That is a rotten plank to hold by," he said. "Ally's chance is over there, and it would be mere waste of time to call on the old man; his resolution is hard and unyielding as his own millstones. Maria Sylvester is gone with the five hundred pounds her father bargained for; and the girl's tears, if she shed any, will *soon be dry*. I warned Ally of the peril of steering his course in life by the deceptive light of woman's capricious smiles and vanities; but he, poor, flexile, gentle-minded boy, heeded me not. I may not longer delay: he will be anxious to see me. Good day, sir."

The consequences which I chiefly feared came to pass, even more speedily than I apprehended. It being impossible to liquidate the penalties incurred, Ally Somers was imprisoned as a crown debtor; and at that period, whatever may be the case now, revenue penalities could not be got rid of by insolvent-court schedules. The prospect of an *indefinite term of imprisonment*, with other causes of grief and depression, broke down the always fragile health of the prisoner, and he died, ere yet his youth was well begun, after about six months' confinement only.

The tidings were brought me by the old man himself. I was seated in the cabin of the Rose cutter, when it was announced that John Somers was alongside in a boat, and wished to see me. I directed that he should be allowed to come aboard, and presently the old man, with despair visible in every line of his countenance, in every glance of his restless, flaming eyes, entered the cabin.

"*I am come to tell you, sir, that Ally is dead.*"

"I was somewhat prepared for this bad news, Mr. Somers," I answered. "It's hard upon you, but it should be bravely borne with."

He laughed strangely. "To be sure, to be sure," he said, "that is wise counsel—very wise; but that which I want now more than wise counsel is ten pounds—ten pounds, which I shall never be able to repay."

"Ten pounds!"

"Yes: you may remember that I once saved your life. If that piece of service was worth the sum I have mentioned, you can now discharge the obligation. I have parted with everything, and Ally's last prayer was to be buried beside his ——. Beside a grave, an early and untimely one, like *his own, many miles away.*"

"I understand: it is a natural and pious wish, and you shall have the money."

"Thank you. The funeral over, I have but one more thing to do in life, and that is to assist you in securing Cocquerel, whilst running one of his most valuable cargoes."

"Cocquerel, the Guernseyman, you mean?"

"Ay, so he calls himself; but I fancy he at one time hailed from another port. He is the man who sold Ally's secret to the revenue officers!"

"Are you sure?"

"*As death!* He was *Ally's only confidant*, and *Ally's* father is now in Cocquerel's confidence. It is but natural," added Somers, and a bitter, deadly sneer curled his ashy lips—"it is but natural, you know, that I should be eager to assist in pillaging a government which caged my son, and held him under its iron bars till life had fled. Cocquerel understands this, and trusts me fully; but that which he does *not* understand, know, or suspect," continued the fierce old man, sinking his voice to a whisper, and leaning forward with his face close to mine, "is that John Somers has found out *who* it was that sold his boy's life! Did he know that, and know me too, there would be sounder sleepers than he in these dark nights."

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing more of, course," he replied in a more clenched and guarded tone, "than to retort the trick he played Ally, something after his own fashion."

"That is a fair revenge enough, and I'll not balk you. Now, then, for your plan."

Various details were discussed, and it was settled that on a week from that day Somers was again to communicate with me. He then took leave.

At the appointed time Somers returned, and appeared to be in high but flighty spirits. Everything was, he said, arranged, and success all but certain. His scheme was then canvassed, and finally agreed upon, and he again left the vessel.

The arrangement for the surprise and capture of Cocquerel was this: That notorious smuggler intended running a large cargo on the coast of Dorsetshire, on the north of Portland, at a place where the cliffs are high, precipitous and abrupt, and at that time very inefficiently watched by the shore force? Near the spot selected is, or was, a kind of cavern worn by the action of the sea in the chalk stratum, which at neap-tides was partially dry, and at the time of our enterprise would effectually conceal a boat from the observation of any one who did not actually peer in directly at its mouth. Cocquerel was to leave Guernsey the next day in a large boat, with two lug-sails, but chiefly depending for speed upon its sweeps. It was calculated that he would reach his destination about midnight. Somers had undertaken the duty of shore-signal man, and if danger were apprehended, was to warn the smugglers that hawks were abroad, by burning a blue light. The manner of running the cargo was to be this: Somers was provided with a windlass and sufficient length of rope, with a kind of rope cradle at the end of it, in which a man could sit, or a couple of kegs be slung to reach the boat. The windlass he was to secure firmly at the cliff, and two or three of the men having been drawn up, other windlasses were to be fixed, by means of which it was calculated that in about half an hour the entire cargo would be safely carried off by the carts which Somers had undertaken to have ready on the spot. The signal for our appearance on the scene of action, the positive old man persisted, should be that agreed upon for the warning of the smugglers—the sudden ignition of a blue light. This did not seem the cleverest possible mode of procedure; but as the cavern in which we were to conceal ourselves was but a few yards northward of the spot marked out for the landing, and Somers promised he would only give the signal when the smugglers were in full work, I had little fear that, if other accidents did not capsize our scheme, they would not be able to escape us.

The next afternoon the largest boat belonging to the Rose was fully manned; and leaving the cutter quietly at anchor in the Southampton river just above Calshot, we pulled with the tide—for there was but a light air, and that favorable for the smugglers, not for us—to our hiding place, which we reached about eight o'clock in the evening.

The hours crept very slowly and dismally away amidst the darkness and hoarse echoes and moanings of the cavern, into which the sea and wind, which were gradually rising, dashed and howled with much and increasing violence. Occasional peeps at my watch, by the light of a lantern carefully shaded seaward, warned us that ten, eleven, twelve, one o'clock had passed, without bringing the friends we so anxiously expected, and fears of ultimate disappointment were chilling us far more than the cold night breeze, when a man in the bow of the boat said in a whisper that he could hear the dash of oars. We all instantly listened with eager attention; but it was not till we had brought the boat to the entrance of the opening, that the man's assertion was verified. There it was clear enough, and the near approach of a large boat, with the regular jerk of the oars or sweeps, was distinctly audible. The loud, clear hail of their shore-signal man, answered by the "all right" of the smugglers, left no doubt that the expected prey was within our grasp; and I had a mind to pounce upon them at once, but was withheld by a promise which I had been obliged several times to repeat, that I would not under any circumstances, do so till the signal flame sent its light over the waters.

As soon as *the noise and bustle of laying in the sweeps*, lowering the sails, and unstepping the masts, had subsided, we heard Somers hail the boat, and insist that the captain should come up before any of the others, as there was a difficulty about the carts which only he could settle. The reply was a growl of assent, and we could hear by the click of the check to the cogwheel of the windlass, that Somers was paying out the rope. Presently Cocquerel was heard to get into the cradle I have spoken of, to which a line was fastened in order to steady his ascent from below. The order was given to turn away, click, click, announced that he was ascending the face of the cliff. I could hardly comprehend this manœuver, which seemed to indicate the escape of the man we were most anxious to secure, and the order to above off was just on my lips, when a powerful blue light flamed suddenly forth, accompanied by a fierce but indistinct shout, or roar rather, from Somers. The men replied by a loud cheer, and we shot smartly out; but having, to avoid a line of reef, to row in a straight direction for about a cable's length, the smugglers, panic-stricken and bewildered as they were, had time to get way upon their lugger, and were plying their sweeps with desperate energy before the revenue boat was fairly turned in direct pursuit. The frantic effort to escape was vain, and so was the still more frantic effort at resistance offered when we ran alongside. We did not hurt them much; one or two were knocked down by the sailors' brass butted pistols; and after being secured, they had leisure to vent their rage in polyglot curses, part French, part English, and part Guernsey *patois*, and I began to look around and see what had become of Cocquerel.

The blue-light still shed a livid radiance all around, and to my inexpressible horror and dismay, I saw that the unfortunate man was suspended in the rope cradle, within about a fathom's length of the brow of the cliff, upon which Somers was standing and gazing at his victim, with looks of demoniac rage and triumph. The deadly trap contrived by the inexorable old man was instantly apparent, and to Cocquerel's frenzied screams for help I replied, by shouting to him to cut himself loose at once, as his only chance, for the barrel of a pistol gleamed distinctly in the hands of Somers.

"Lieutenant Warneford," cried the exulting maniac—he was nothing less—"I have caught this Cocquerel nicely for you—got him swinging here in the prettiest cradle he was ever rocked in in his life—ha! ha! ha!"

"Cut loose at once!" I again shouted; and the men, as terribly impressed as myself with the horror of the wretched *smuggler's position*, swept the boat *rapidly toward the spot.* "Somers, if you shoot that man you shall die on the gallows."

"Cut himself loose, do you say, lieutenant?" screamed Somers, heedless of my last observation. "He can't—he has no knife—ha! ha! ha! And if he had, this pistol would be swifter than that; but I'll cut him loose presently, never fear. Look here, Jacques Cocquerel," he continued, laying himself flat down on the cliff, and stretching his right arm over it, till the mouth of his pistol was within a yard of Cocquerel's head, "this contains payment in full for your kindness to Ally Somers—a debt which I could in no other manner completely repay."

At this moment the blue light suddenly expired, and we were involved in what, by contrast, was total darkness. We could still, however, hear the frantic laughter, and exulting gibes of the merciless old man, in answer to Cocquerel's shrieking appeals for mercy; and after *a while, when the figures of the two men had become* partially visible, we could distinguish the words, "One, two, three," followed by the report of a pistol, and a half minute afterwards a dark body shot down the white face of the cliff, and disappeared beneath the waters!

The body of Cocquerel never re-appeared, and the only tidings I ever heard of Somers, were contained in the following paragraph, which I read some years afterwards in the *Hampshire Telegraph*, a journal at that time published at Portsmouth:

"The body of an aged, wretched man, was found frozen to death in the churchyard, on Wednesday morning last, near two adjoining graves, one of which, Alice Maynard, recalls the painful circumstances connected with the sad story of the death of that ill-fated, and, as we believe, entirely innocent person. At the inquest holden on Friday, it was ascertained beyond a doubt that the *deceased is John Maynard, who, after his wife's untimely* death, assumed the name of Somers, and was, we believe, the person who shot a French smuggler, with whom he had quarrelled, at the beach of the Isle of Wight, under somewhat peculiar circumstances, about seven years ago. He was buried in the grave which contains the body of his son, John Alice Maynard, which was interred there shortly before the commission of the homicide just alluded to. There has never been to our knowledge any regular investigation of that affair, but we believe that then, as before, Maynard's pistol was pointed by a frantic and causeless jealousy."—*Plymouth paper.*

A "Verdant" in a Cotton Mill.

A raw, straw-hatted, sandy-whiskered six-footer—one of the purely uninitiated, came in recently from Greene with a load of wood for a factory company. Not satisfied with contemplating the "poetry of motion" at a safe distance, our hero must needs introduce himself between the cards, to get a nearer view. This move brought his "nether habiliments" into dangerous proximity to the next card, and "thereby hangs a tale."

"You I say, she goes pooty, don't she, Bos?"-said Jonathan inquiringly.

"She don't do anything else," responded the stripper.

"But you must be very careful how you move around amongst this hardware. 'Twas only last week, sir, that a promising young man from Oxford, a student at the academy here, was drawn into that very card, sir, and before any assistance could reach him, he was run through and manufactured into No. 16, super extra, cotton warp yarn."

"I s—s—awow! I believe yuer joking!" stuttered Jonathan.

"Fact, sir," continued stripper; "and his disconsolate mother came down two days ago, and got five bunches of that same yarn, as melancholy relics."

"By the poker, that can't be true!"

"Fact, sir, fact! and each of his fellow students purchased a skein apiece, to be set in lockets, and wore in remembrance of departed worth!"

"Is that a fact, now? Was he really carded, spun, and set in lockets?"

A sense of personal danger here shot across our hero's mind; he beagn to retreat precipitately without waiting for an answer. But there was not much room to spare betwixt himself and the gearing of the card behind. Another step backwards completed the ceremony of introduction. His unwhisperables being of large calibre, the process of snarling them into a hard knot was no ways slow. Our hero "gave tongue" instanter.

"O-h! M-u-r-d-e-r! Let me go!—you h-u-r-t! Blast your picter! Let go! Aint ye ashamed! Get out! Let alone on me—can't ye!—do!"

The card stripper threw of the belt, for the momentum of the cylinder kept it revolving, and our hero, supposing it in full operation, burst out anew.

"Oh, stop her! stop her, do! I aint well, and I orter be at home. Father wants the steers, and mother's going to bake! Stop the tarnarl masheen, can't ye?—do! Aint ye got no feelin for a feller in distress? Oh, dear! I'll be carded and spun, and made in lockets! Je-ru-sa-lem! How I wish I was to Greene!"

The card was stopped at last, but Jonathan's clothes were so tangled in the gearing, that it was no slight task to extricate him, and it was only by cutting out the whole of the "invested territory," that he was finally released.—*Yankee Blade.*

A Wife in trouble.—"Pray tell me, my dear, what is the cause of those tears?"

"Oh, such a disgrace!"

"What disgrace?"

"Why, I have opened one of your letters, *supposing* it addressed to myself. Certainly it looked more like Mrs. than Mr."

"Is that all? What harm can there be in a wife opening her husband's letters?"

"No harm in itself. But the contents. Such a disgrace!"

"What! has any one dared to write me a letter unfit to be read by my wife?"

"O, no. It is couched in the most chaste language. But the contents!"

Here the wife buried her face in her hadkerchief and commenced sobbing aloud, when the husband eagerly caught up the letter and commenced reading the epistle that had been the means of nearly breaking his wife's heart. It was a bill from the *Printer for nine years subscription.*

The destinies of the world often hange on the smallest trifles. A little miff between Charles Bonaparte and his love Letitia might have broken off a marriage which gave birth to Napoleon and the battle of Waterloo.—*Allentown Democrat.*

Yes, that is a fact. Suppose "a little miff," had taken place between Adam and Eve! What then?—*Chicago Advertiser.*

PARODOXICAL—A PSALM OF LIFE.

WHAT THE HEART OF THE YOUNG WOMAN SAID TO THE CENSORIOUS OLD MAID.

BY THE MUSE.

Tell me not in idle jingle,
"Marriage is an empty dream!"
For the girl is dead that's single,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
Single-blessedness a fib!
"Man's thou art, to man returnest,"
Has been spoken of the rib.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us nearer marriage-day.

Life is long, and youth is fleeting,
And our hearts, though light and gay,
Still, like pleasant drums, are beating
Wedding-marches all the way.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero, be a wife!

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead past bury its dead!
Act—act in the living Present!
Heart within and hope ahead.

Lives of married folks remind us
We can live our lives as well,
And, departing, leave behind us
Such example as shall "tell."

Such example that another,
Wasting time in idle sport,
A forlorn, unmarried brother,
Seeing, shall take heart and court.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart on triumph set;
Still contriving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to get.

Granite Rocks and Granite Men.

History and philosophy have long ago shown that there was a secret influence in particular localities, that affected the mental stamp of mankind. Granite regions in particular have always seemed to be particularly adapted to produce great and distinguished men. The Granite State of New Hampshire has sent forth sons, born and reared upon her soil, who stood pre-eminent among all men. There was her Mason, now dead; and there is her Webster, now passing the meridian of his strength; men whose massive forms contained the greatest intellects among his fellow men. Nor is the town of Quincy, in Massachusetts, a less striking proof of this influence; perhaps it is the strongest that can be named. Her granite rocks are well known; nor are her granite men less renowned. There were the Adamses, John and John Quincy, both born and reared upon her soil—both have been Presidents of the United States. John Hancock, the President of the first Congressional Congress, and first signer of the Declaration of Independence, was reared among these rocks. Here, too, Thomas Hope, the founder of one of the largest banking-houses in the world was born. The Quinceys, the Cranches, and our own Freeman Hunt, the projector and editor of the *Merchants' Magazine*, have all, in their boyhood, been bruised among these hard rocks, where they first drew hearth. Mr. Hunt is the youngest of all, and has not yet reached his prime; he is, however, not less widely known throughout the commercial world than the others. With the exception of Mr. Hope, who went to Europe a poor boy, he is the only one of Quincy's famed sons who has found distinction in another field than political life. As the projector of the *Merchant's Magazine*, he has led the way and establishsd among men a literature of commerce of the highest order. We have been led to these reflections by noticing an article in the *Quincy Patriot*, expressing the pride and gratification which exists in that place, at Mr Hunt's unexampled but deserved success. That journal, among other things, says: "Many of our readers knew him in his boyhood, and cannot but rejoice that, after many vicissitudes of fortune, he is reaping the reward that ever awaits upon patient, persevering, well-directed talent and industry."—*Sun.*

Bill Johnson, of the Thousand Isles.

This individual, who, a few years since, caused a wonderful degree of excitement and curiosity, has been nearly forgotten, and by many supposed to have been gathered to the home of his fathers. The terror which, for a series of years, he caused by his stealthy excursions into the dominion of our Canadian neighbors, rendered him an object of the greatest dread, and induced the offer of a large reward for his apprehension. It will be recollected that some six or eight years since, he was arrested by the United States authorities, on charge of violating the neutrality laws, and imprisoned in this city for several months. Thousands of persons, out of curiosity, visited him during his confinement, and instead of finding a desperate brigand in appearance, they met with a man of modest deportment. His daughter, the "Queen of the Thousand Island," shared with her father his prison fare, and remained until the time arrived for the trial. He was acquitted, and since then none of his exploits have commanded much notice. It seems, however, that he is still alive, in good health, and inhabiting the same locality that he did when his deeds of daring excited so much fear among his Canadian neighbors across the river St. Lawrence. A correspondent of the N. Y. Evangelist, under date of June, 1851, writing from Adams, Jefferson County, says, in passing from Kingston to French Creek:

"Taking a sail boat at Clayton, and escorted by Bill Johnson, the hero of this wilderness of beauty, I entered the channel of the river, for an excursion through its unfrequented narrows. This man, with whom I have become well acquainted, was a hunted outlaw here at different times for years, and is wary now about voyages in her Majesty's dominions. He is seventy years of age, yet hale and active. His lawless life has blunted his moral sensibilities, but left a perception of propriety that prevented the use of profanity while with me, though generally his indispensible language by way of emphatic affirmation. He spends much of his time on his little fortress, Selkirk, a few miles from Clayton. His eye would flash as he recounted his dark and perilous adventures, and his bronzed face glow with desire of revenge, while he dwelt upon his sufferings during the vigilant pursuit of his

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 13, 1851.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

For Justices of the Supreme Bench.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset.
JAMES CAMPBELL, of Philadelphia.
ELLIS LEWIS, of Lancaster.
JOHN B. GIBSON, of Cumberland.
WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Allegheny.

Proceedings of the County Convention.

The proceedings of the Democratic County Convention will be found in another column. We have barely room this week to call the attention of our readers, and the politicians of the State generally, to them, before going to press. We cannot, however, let the opportunity pass without endorsing the action of the Convention fully and unreservedly in every particular. In regard to the approaching election, we are assured by our friends from all parts of the county that our gallant candidate for Governor, Col. BIGLER, will receive the united and cordial support of the entire party, and poll a larger vote than any candidate before the people for years.

Sunbury and Erie Railroad.

A meeting of the friends of this road will be held this evening in the Court House, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the convention on the 25th, at Philadelphia. We hope there will be a general attendance.

Erie and Edenboro Plank Road.

We are pleased to learn that arrangements have been made to immediately commence ten additional miles of this road—five at this end and five this way from Edenboro. Weather, andother contingencies permitting, the whole ten miles is to be completed by January 1, 1852. Thus it will be seen that this arrangement secures the construction of the whole road early next spring.

Erie Teacher's Institute.

We are pleased to learn that the first session of this institution is well attended—about forty teachers from the county being present daily, who evince, by their attention to the exercises, a lively interest in its objects. It was organized by appointing Professor Wright, of Ohio, President; and Mr. O. D. Hendrix, of this city, Secretary. Among those present from abroad, is the able presiding officer; Rev. S. Newbury, of Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. Putnam, late Superintendent of Common Schools in Chautauque Co., N. Y.; and Miss Fidelia Drummond, of Maumee City, Ohio, and Professor Lambert, of New York. We have not been able, on account of other engagements, to attend any of the sessions of the institute, but we nevertheless appreciate the efforts of those who have been instrumental in getting it up, and with the *Gazette*, "we take pleasure in mentioning WALTER CHESTER, Esq., as having consecrated, with unfaltering ardor, his energies to the work. He is entitled to the thanks of the friends of Education—the thanks of the rising generation—the thanks of the whole community."

Whig County Convention.

The Whig County Convention, which met in Erie on Wednesday, resulted as we anticipated. The "Central power," or rather the "Market House clique," had it all their own way, having nominated their particular friends, as one of the delegates had it, "from representatives down to Director of the Poor." The following is the evidence:

For Assembly—Chas. W. Kelso, of Erie, A. W. Blane, of North East; Associate Judges—Jos. M. Sterrett, of Erie, John Wood, of Le Bœuff,; Prothonotary—James Skinner, of Erie; Register and Recorder—David McAllister, of Erie; Commissioner—Rodney Cole, of Greene; Director of the Poor—Wm. E. McNair, of Millcreek; Auditor—S. Reeder, of Washington; Coroner—Simeon Dunn, of Erie.

Personally, this ticket is unexceptionable, but as the embodiment of the "Regency" who congregate about the Canal office, and "Market House," it cannot but be a bitter pill to those who do not bow down at the shrine of "our Senator." And this applies more particularly to the west, where it is understood the most dissatisfaction with the course of that gentleman has heretofore existed. On account of this fact, we presume it is, that that part of the county, although the Gibralter of Whig strength, is totally excluded from the "feast of fat things," while Erie, and the townships adjacent, have carried off seven out of the ten offices—Erie alone having five.

Among other curious matters connected with this highly amusing and laughable division of the spoils, is the fact that while our cotemporary of the *Gazette* was nominated for the post he now so creditably fills by the grace of Gov. Johnston, his colleague, Judge Miles, who received his appointment about the same time from the same hand, is very unceremoniously thrown overboard. While this is evidently a stab at Gov. Johnston, and accounts somewhat for the very cool reception that worthy functionary received at the hands of the Whigs of Erie, it is also a sore rebuff to the West for the denunciation it has meted out to "our Senator" for his opposition to their railroad interests. And this applies, more or less, to every candidate nominated; for we understand that it was only necessary to fix the stigma upon a candidate that he had dared to think upon railroad matters as his judgment dictated, to at once bring him to the stool of the garrote, and his political head soon fell forward, and the vengeance of the "Signor Concha" of Erie County was appeased. It was in this way W. S. Lane, Esq., the highest candidate except Blane on the first ballot, was defeated. It was in this way Judge Miles was defeated, and it was in this way, we are assured, Mr. Chamberlain, of Harborcreek, was defeated for Register and Recorder, and a contractor, and a heavy one, too, on the Pittsburgh road, nominated over him. But these are all matters to be settled among the Whigs themselves—our duty as a faithful "Observer" only requiring us to notice them as a part of the history of the day.

How it was Done.

We were a good deal amused on Wednesday at the various manœuvers of the different factions of Whigery, in and about the Court House. Knots of town sharks were seen in every conceivable nook and corner, with some wight from the country in their midst, impressing upon him the importance of their views; and while we could not help but laugh at the cuteness of the "ropers," the blindness of the "roped" in not seeing "where the little joker" was concealed, was truly pitiable. Thus, for instance, the person having the next highest number for Assembly on the first ballot, it has been ascertained, was defeated by those opposed to him representing that he was opposed to the Sunbury and Erie railroad, which so far from being the fact, the very reverse was the case. Indeed, actions, which speak louder than words, point unerringly to the faction who are now glorying in the success of such jugglery, as the very men who *have* opposed the road, and who undoubtedly will do so again after election. Again, the same kind of a "little joker" was made to tell effectually against one or two of the candidates for Register and Recorder by the managers of the party here. These and similar tricks, known only to political sporting gentlemen, brought about the result presented in the ticket selected; and shows at once that, though the country whigs are very faithful on election days, they are by no means a match for the political "Faro dealers" in town, on Convention days.

☞ PAINE'S LIGHT.—The National Intelligencer says: it is requested by a well informed gentleman, who declares himself authorized upon official authority to say that no patent is about being issued to Mr. Paine, or likely to be, the publication to the contrary notwithstanding.

Troubles, Trials, and Tribulations of the Whigs of Erie County.

As a veritable Historian of events as they pass we are forced to record this week a chapter in the History of the Whig party of Erie, wherein the fun, froth, fustian, humbuggery, tricks, trials, tribulations and truckling, of the wire-workers are exhibited in all their naked deformity. It is painful for *us* to do so, as everybody knows, but like the old lady's eels, we have got used to it; therefore, as "it is to be did," we are bound to "did it." For the last two months, or in fact we might say, ever since the notable defeat in the Legislature of the railroad scheme of *our* Senator, the *gentlemen who most do congregate* about the Court House, and whose party machinations are there concocted, subject always to the revision of the Grand High Priest and his subordinates at the Canal Office, have been in great tribulation lest their *mistakes* in the last Legislature should deprive them of the control of the political helm of the Whig party of the County. Wherever they turned they found disaffection and treason against their authority. The East, for certain reasons, looked blue; in the West thunder clouds, black and *threatening*, overhung their political sky, while at the South visible evidences of a tornado could be seen sweeping along the plank road to Edenboro. In this state of the case, one of the members of the last Legislature, concluding that discretion was the better part of valor, disappeared from the public gaze, and announced that he had served the State long enough. We have heard of "sour grapes," and of political aspirants being shoved aside for the lack of a very essential quality, called availability; and we surmise—mind we do not say it is a *fact*, for this is a veritable history—that the gentleman alluded to was "unhorsed" by his party friends for some such good and sufficient reason. At any rate he concluded to devote his leisure time to Engineering and Law. But where was the timber to fill the vacancy to come from? That was a question easier asked than answered. Happy thought! A correspondent of the *Gazette* conceived the brilliant idea that this was the "*back door*" of the State, and he put his finger upon the very man to represent the "back door." The suggestion took like wild-fire in certain quarters, and for a time the back-door candidate carried all before him. But who can tell how soon the brightest landscape may be overcast by a cloud. Sober-minded whigs—whigs who vote honestly for whig candidates, and have never had a hankering for the "flesh pots" of the county crib, began to suggest that the "back-door" candidate was not exactly reliable—that he had bolted *nominations once or* twice, and he might, having become used to it, bolt the party when he got to Harrisburg! Here was a quandary. It was evident he could not carry the county against the malcontents, headed by such men as Judge Miles in the West, and the old member from the East, A. W. Blane, Esq., who was again a candidate, and who was *understood to be hostile to the "regency."* Another happy thought! By multiplying candidates all over the county, they could secure delegates pledged to such local men, and when they had them once here in town, they hoped to combine them upon *one* of their own "stripe" in opposition to the candidates of the disaffected. Forthwith the columns of the *Gazette* teemed with announcements; so much so, indeed, that a stranger would have thought about a third of the whigs of the county were anxious to go to Harrisburg. This accomplished, and a kind of a *bargain patched up with* Mr. Blane, wherein it was very generously agreed on their part not to oppose his nomination, an event they could n't help, and on his to remain neutral, and the "regency" rested on their oars. But it was a troubled rest, something like Richard's, or Lady Macbeth's, for they had frightful dreams of "Loco-foco tickets" and "*Observer* traps;" consequently we find a hand-bill circulated all over the county previous to the delegate election, warning the faithful to beware of some unlawful dead-fall to catch whig pigeons, set by the *before-mentioned Observer and its* party, and baited with "candidates calling themselves whigs." And thus waxed and warmed, fumed and fretted the "regency," in order to maintain their ascendancy in the county, and secure a member of their own stripe in the Legislature. How they succeeded will be more definitely stated hereafter.

But *the trials of the "regency"* was not confined to the candidates for the Legislature. There were other offices to fill, and it was all important that none who had questioned the infallibility of "our Senator" should be allowed to taste of the "loaves and fishes." Among others a new Prothonotor was to be elected, and as the present incumbent, although a faithful officer, had been quartered upon the public crib ever since he became old enough to appreciate good living and good pay, there were those who thought there ought to be a change. *Among these was our cotemporary of the Chronicle.* He had labored long and faithfully for the whig party—and although he had devoted himself night and day to its advancement, often, too, to the neglect of his pecuniary affairs, he had never asked an office before. Now, however, the office of Prothonotor he thought would just suit him. Not so thought the regency. He had offended "our Senator," hence he would not suit them. He had refused to become a party hack in the rail road controversy, hence he was a marked man. At first they laughed at his pretensions, but anon the fact became evident that the old gentleman was a better nag than they ever gave him credit for. Something must be done, and that quickly. Circulars were issued lauding the present incumbent to the skies, but still the "silver-gray" was not frightened. The race became desperate, and the Conestoga showed evident signs of too good keeping, and bad training. *His wind was giving out, and the jockies saw he* must be helped, or he would be "blowed" ere he reached the judges' stand. Another circular was secretly issued, signed by twelve respectable whigs, certifying that they "know Mr. Perley well," and that he is not qualified for the office. This was a settler; and our cotemporary caved at once—but not until he had told the "conspiratora" what he thought of them—*vide*, last, *Chronicle*. Now, this is a quarrel in which we care not a straw, but we venture to assert there are fifty business men in Erie *who will certify* that they believe the Editor of the *Chronicle* is as well qualified to fill the office of Prothonotary, as one of the signers of the card is to fill the office of Post Master. "This we say without intending any disrepect to" the official referred to. "The same with great truth might be said of many of our best and leading men. Their habits of life and training have been in a different direction."

For the other offices there was not much strife, if we except Register and Recorder—and that was a mere *matter of preference between men*, all of the candidates, so far as we know, belonging to the "regency," hence what little manœuvering took place was "all in the family," the particulars of which have not yet transpired. And here we close.

Col. Bigler at Meadville.

Col. Bigler visited Meadville on Friday of last week, and received a most enthusiastic welcome. He spoke for nearly two hours, and the *Democrat* says his address covered the whole ground at issue—the State debt, and the financial subjects connected with it—the tariff, and the slave question, all were discussed in the most able and lucid manner. The number present was variously estimated from 2000 to 3000, and the *impression* made upon them was decidedly favorable. He confirmed the wavering, stimulated the doubting, and delighted the firm.

We are pleased to announce that the Colonel signified his determination to visit Erie, if possible, previous to the election. Should he find himself able to do so, he will give due notice of the fact.

☞ The Utica *Gazette* claims the title of "City of Churches," and states that it has twenty-two houses of public worship to 17,556 inhabitants—one church to each 798 inhabitants. We think the *Gazette* will relinquish the claim when it learns that Erie with 6,000 inhabitants *has twelve houses of public worship, being one to each* 500 inhabitants, while one additional denomination, which has no house of worship, uses our Court house, making the estimate one church to each 462 inhabitants.

☞ We invite attention to the new Hat and Cap Store of Mr. Rogers, a few doors from our office, on the Diamond. His advertisement will be found in another column, to which we refer the reader for particulars

Democratic County Convention.

According to previous notice from the County Committee, (the delegates from the various townships, wards and boroughs assembled in County Convention at the Court House, in the city of Erie, on Thursday, Sept. 11, 1851, and organized by calling Hon. John Brawley to the Chair, and electing Joseph P. Grant Vice President, and Benjamin Grant and E. W. Gerrish, Secretaries.

After the objects of the Convention had been stated, Gen. W. W. Loomis moved the appointment of a committee of three to draft and report resolutions expressive of the sense of the Convention, which was carried, and the Chair appointed Gen. W. W. Loomis, J. R. Taylor, and Benj. Grant said committee, who after a short absence, reported the following resolutions, which were read and adopted, *seriatim*:

Resolved, That the principles of the Democratic party—the conservative doctrines of the Constitution and the Union—the spirit of progress—the guarantee of equal rights—the assurance of justice to all and favors beyond this to none—is the platform upon which the Democracy of Pennsylvania are now battling, and upon which the free and patriotic of all states and all countries can and will unite.

2. *Resolved*, That the Democratic party of Erie County, though in the minority, neither fail in their fidelity to their principles, nor lack the spirit to maintain them; and that *as one man*, actuated by *one impulse*, will do battle manfully to secure the triumphant election of Col Wm Bigler for Governor, and Gen. Seth Clover for Canal Commissioner.

3. *Resolved*, That we will give the candidates nominated by the Democratic State Convention for Judges of the Supreme Court our hearty support.

4. *Resolved*, That we approve of the Compromise measures enacted by the last Congress, and look upon their passage as due to our brethren of the other States, and required by the guarantees of the Constitution, upon the faithful observance of which depends the peace and prosperity of the Union.

5. *Resolved*, That we condemn, as fraught with mischief to the Union, the further agitation of these questions; and the agitators for political purposes, as demagogues to the interests and welfare of the whole country.

6. *Resolved*, That the prosperity of the country is, under a kind providence, due to the energy, wisdom and prudence of the Democratic party, and that the future greatness of our glorious country is identified with the future success of that party, and it therefore becomes all to yield up personal prejudices for candidates for the general good.

7. *Resolved*, That as expressions of preference for Presidential candidates have been made by our democratic brethren in many portions of the State, we deem it not unbecoming this convention to follow the precedents thus furnished; therefore,

8. *Resolved*, That the great public services, civil and military, of Gen. SAM HOUSTON, of Texas, peculiarly fit him for our standard bearer in 1852; and that under the lead of the hero of San Jacinto, we should march to certain and glorious victory. That in making this declaration of our preference, we do not wish to disparage any of the other prominent men of our country, whose names are used in connection with this high post, and for whom we would cheerfully do battle in the event of our choice not being that of the National Convention.

9. *Resolved*, That we entertain undiminished confidence in the integrity, Democracy and talents of the Hon. James Thompson, our late representative in Congress, and regret the loss of his services in the nation's councils, and heartily endorse and approve of his course while there.

10. *Resolved*, That we have full confidence in the democracy, talents and integrity of the Hon. Carlton B. Curtis, our talented and popular representative in Congress, and doubt not that his political course will be for the benefit of his constituents, and do honor to himself, and to the Democracy of the 23d Congressional District.

It was, on motion, then resolved to be inexpedient to nominate candidates to be supported for the several county offices at this time, but that when this Convention adjourn, it shall adjourn to meet at the call of the President when he shall deem proper.

The Convention then proceeded to the nomination and election of Conferees to the Judicial Convention, to be held at Erie on Friday Sept. 12, 1851, whereupon the following named persons were declared to be elected, to wit:

JOHN. BRAWLEY, SMITH JACKSON, GEORGE H. CUTLER, W. W. LOOMIS, P. P. JUDSON.

The Conferees were then, on motion, instructed to support Hon. John Galbraith as candidate for the office of President Judge of this Judicial District.

The following named persons were then elected to serve as the Democratic Central County Committee for the ensuing year:

SMITH JACKSON, F. W. MILLER, R. S. BRAWLEY, W. A. GALBRAITH, C. M. TIBBALS, HENRY TELLER, J. R. TAYLOR.

On motion, *Resolved*, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the officers, and published in the Erie *Observer*.

JOHN BRAWLEY, Pres't.
JOSEPH P. GRANT, Vice Pres't
BENJ. GRANT, E. W. GARRISH, } Secretaries.

Rumors, What are they?

For two weeks the *Gazette* has been throwing out hints, based upon rumors, that there is a project on foot, which is receiving "aid and comfort" from some persons engaged in the Sunbury and Erie Railroad, to divert that road "from Ridgeway through Venango and Crawford counties on to Cleveland." What the *Gazette* is driving at we scarcely know; but there is evidently some base purpose of the speculators in railroad projects who hang about that office at the *bottom of it; for certainly* we have never heard of such a project, and we doubt much whether anybody else ever did, outside of the Canal office. If the project were feasible, however, we should not wonder at its projection, for to our mind it would be the grossest folly for that Company to make Erie a point when all our force in the Legislature last winter, with perhaps one exception, was arrayed against it. We cannot expect to fight railroad companies in the Legislature and out of it, and still retain their good will. More, we cannot expect the Sunbury and Erie railroad to be built at all, if we do not put our shoulder to the wheel and help build it. It is useless for us to say, as we hear some of our wealthiest men say, that it has got to be built whether we subscribe our share or not to its stock—that Philadelphia must do it in order to compete for the trade and travel of the West. If Philadelphia must do it, it is evident to us she will do it, and do it so as to reach that trade and travel at the farthest point west she can, and if she can reach Cleveland by a direct route through from Ridgeway, it is equally evident, if Erie is to fight her day in and day out because the "Board of Control" about the Canal office lack "confidence" in "some of the directors," that she will do it. To head off this project, if on foot, or to prevent its ever being broached, our course is plain. We must quit fighting the Sunbury road and those engaged in it, *here* and *elsewhere*, and subscribe our labor and money towards building it. Erie county must come up to the work *now*, as she ought to have done through her *representatives* last winter, and stand in the foremost ranks of those battling for that great work. Let us do this, let our representatives that are-to-be pledge themselves to sustain the Sunbury and Erie road in its endeavors to reach the lake at this point, and to throw no more obstacles in the way of other railroad projects cotemporaneous with it, and equally beneficial to our place, and the *Gazette* can rest assured it will never hear any more (if it ever has,) of the Ridgway and Cleveland project.

SOME HOPES.—There is some hopes of the *Gazette* yet. It has quit quoting poetry in defence of its opposition to the Sunbury road, and taken to writing long-winded explanations. These explanations amount to just this—it opposed the *road until it found the tide too strong*, and then it crawled out crab fashion, and took to quibbling about "want of confidence" in some of the directors, etc., etc. We say there is some hopes of our cotemporary yet—it takes him a good while, but like the darkie's razor, "he is bound to come if the handle don't break."

GOOD.—The Carpenters and Joiners are about to strike for payments in Cash. This is right. The mechanic that works for anything but Cash is a traitor to his own interests, and ought to remain, as he undoubtedly will, poor all the days of his life.

☞ If any body, white or black, wishes for better weather than we have been blessed with this week, they will have to go to Cuba, or down below. Where! we have done little but swet and brush off the flies, from "dewey morn to starry eve," and as for writing, it is not in us.

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PEN.

☞ We should like to see the man that can write editorial this hot weather. He would be a curiosity worthy of Barnum.

☞ The actual democratic majority in Indiana at the recent election, in the 10 Congressional districts, was 9467.

☞ It is said that the law in California, licensing gaming tables, will obtain for the State Treasury about $75,000 annually.

☞ The whigs of Boston have instructed their delegates in the State Convention to go for Daniel Webster for President of the United States.

☞ The Geographical Centre of the United States at the present time, is in the Indian Territory, one hundred and twenty miles west of Missouri.

☞ AN EDITOR'S REWARD.—Serving a party faithfully twenty-five years, and then when you ask for a simple office of Clerkship, to be told that you are a very clever fellow, but you aint qualified and can't come in.

☞ A woman in Springfield Mass., has been sentenced to three months confinement in the House of Correction because she is "a common scold." A rather uncommon one we should think.

☞ We see a good deal of fault found with refractory postage stamps—they wont stick: we agree with one of our exchanges in saying, that the best way then, is to "*lick 'em.*"

☞ In California they know but one law, and that's the law of self-defence—a statute which is governed by one set of "reports"—those which are issued by Rifle, Revolver, & Co.

☞ *The submarine blasts* which are now shattering to pieces the rocks in Hurlgate channel, attract large crowds of spectators. Steamboats are advertised to convey passengers to and from the scene of these curious operations.

☞ TRUE.—An American writing in the London Times of the United States as mainly an agricultural country happily describes her as "*better fitted to shine in a famine than in a fair.*"

☞ The Pittsburgh *Post*, of the 6th carries at its mast head the names of JAMES BUCHANAN for President, and WILLIAM R. KING for Vice President. A pretty good ticket, but *it cant shine!*

☞ The Louisville Democrat says:—"Our Commonwealth has no paupers,—no poor houses—no need of any—none to fill them." *This is truly a happy state of* things. Can the editor tell this neighbors the secret means by which such a result was accomplished?

☞ INAUGURATION OF MR. POWELL.—Gov. Powell was inducted into office at Frankfort, Ky., on Tuesday last, with proper ceremonies. The crowd in attendance was very large, and the whole ceremony passed off to the delight of all.

☞ The following sign, on Western Row, Cincinnati, if not strictly in conformance with the present rules of orthography, at least bears the impress of originality: "Kaiks, Krakers, Kandes, and Koufekshunarys, Holesale and Retale."

☞ Fudge is the name of the whig candidate for the Senate in Green county, Ohio—John Fudge. The whole whig ticket is fudge, the race will be fudge, and its success, if such a thing were possible would be all a fudge.

☞ The Philadelphia Ledger says: "A merchant of this city, who lately died suddenly, left in his desk a letter written to one of his correspondents. His clerk, a son of Erin, seeing it necessary to send the letter, wrote at the bottom: "Since writing the above I have died."

☞ The Providence Herald thinks the enormous lump of hail weighing 217 pounds which fell in Dover, N. H., "must have been *Senator Hale*, who attained a considerable elevation," and has been for some time past supposed to be falling back again.

☞ John Keller a citizen of Lawrence township, Marion county, Indiana, who is over 100 years old, cut and split 100 rails by three o'clock in the afternoon, one day last week. This old gentlemen saw service in the Whiskey Insurrection in Pennsylvania.

☞ AURORA BOREALIS.—For a few nights this week there has been some splendid displays of Northern Lights. The spires of light flashing up from the northern horizon, and appearing to centre at the zenith, were very brilliant and of different Colors.

☞ Miss Hunt, of St. Louis, a young lady about to visit Europe, has made several large donations to the Catholic Church. Among them is a lot worth $20,000, upon which to erect a Cathedral. Far better given this sum to Educate the poor, we think.

☞ The Mayor of New York has received a letter from Mr. Brown, Secretary of Legation at Constantinople, stating officially that Kossuth and his companions would leave for this country in the U. S. frigate Mississippi, on the 1st September, and would probably arrive about the latter part of October.

☞ Ex-President Van Buren spent several days with Mr. Blair, late of the Washington Globe, on a fishing excursion among the Thousand Islands. The Ex-President, during a day's trolling, took the largest number of fish of any one of the crowd. He is an inveterate angler, and spends a great deal of his time on the water.

☞ A writer says women require more sleep than men, and farmers less than those engaged in almost any other occupation. Editors reporters and doctors need no sleep at all. Lawyers can sleep as much as they please, and thus keep out of mischief. Clergymen sleep twelve hours out of the twenty-four, and put their parish to sleep once a week.

☞ CONSOLING TO THE WHIGS.—The N. Y. Sunday Times neutral, speaking of the late elections, says, it is impossible to say what miraculous changes in public feeling *may* take place between this time and the fall of 1852; but as the great parties now stand, there seems to be no prospect whatever for the election of the Whig candidate for the Presidency, be he who he may, provided a sound, enlightened and patriotic Democrat shall be nominated as his opponent.

☞ The Cincinnati *Commercial* relates that a young married woman of respectability, while enjoying the society of friends, drank too freely of sweet wine, on Tuesday evening. She made an effort to get home without attendance, and fell in the street. When found by her friends, it was discovered that she had been robbed of her gold watch and chain. Officer Kemble accompanied her home. Moral—"respectable young married woman," should not indulge in "sweet wine," away from home.

☞ LEAD MINES OF THE SAN SABA RIVER.—The Houston (Texas) Telegraph, mentions having seen some very valuable specimens of lead ore, which were brought from San Saba. There are immense quantities of it and hundreds of tons may be obtained with little labor. This ore contains a large portion of silver, and it is quite probable that the old Spanish mines which were worked for silver near the old fort on the San Saba, resemble this. The settlements are rapidly extending towards the region in which this ore is found.

☞ GOOD ADVICE.—An exchange says if you desire an interesting paper, subscribe for it—pay in advance—read it attentively—write for it occasionally, and procure all the new subscribers you can. If you have a family and wish to interest your son or daughter in reading a paper, furnish them the means of becoming a subscriber, and you will have a double pleasure of reading the paper, and hearing it read. If your neighbor borrows your paper and don't return it, by all means get him to subscribe for one of his own. If you have a friend or neighbor, and he says he is too poor to take a family paper, tell him to drink more cold water, and less "hard cider." He will thereby add much to his own comfort and lose no friends. If you have never taken a well conducted paper, you can give the publisher an agreeable surprise by forwarding your subscription by the next post

Gen. Lopez's Last Moments.

We gather from the latest New York papers the following particulars of Lopez's last moments:—At the fatal hour Gen. Lopez was brought out and ascended the platform with a firm step. His person was enveloped in a white shroud. The executioner then removed the shroud, and there stood a General in his full military uniform before the assembled multitude.

His appearance was calm, dignified and heroic. Not a muscle quivered. He looked upon the preparations for death unmoved; his countenance changed not, and his whole bearing was firm and manly. The executioner now removed his embroidered coat, his sash, cravat, and all the insignia of his military rank, in token of disgrace. General Lopez, with his hands tightly bound together in front, stepped forward, and in a strong clear voice, slowly spoke to those around as follows:—"I PRAY THE PARDONS WHO MAVE COMPROMISED ME TO PARDON ME AS I PARDON THEM. MY DEATH WILL NOT CHANGE THE DESTINY OF CUBA."

The executioner standing a little behind, here interrupted him in an insulting tone, with "Come, be quick, be quick" Gen. Lopez, turning his head partly around, fixed his eye on the man, and said sternly, gritting his teeth, "WAIT, SIR!" He then continued: "ADIEU, MY BELOVED CUBA! ADIEU, MY BRETHERN!" The General then stepped back, seated himself on the stool. A priest with the crucifix and taper stood on one side of him, the executioner on the other. The collar was then placed around the prisoner's neck. The priest now placed the crucifix between the General's hands, and just as he was in the act of inclining his head to kiss it, the executioner swung the fatal screw, and the head of the unfortunate man at the same time dropped forward, touching the crucifix, He never moved again. There sat the body of *one of the bravest men that ever drew breath*—but a moment ago alive, now a ghastly corpse.

Hear a Whig Paper.

The Harrisburg State Journal, a Whig paper, with JOHNSTON'S name at its mast-head, copies extracts from Col. BIGLER'S letter to MARTIN and his speech at the Eagle, and adds:

We can see no reason to condemn any man, or any party for subscribing to the sound sentiments contained in the above declaration of Col. Bigler. When "the bill now in the hands of Gov. Johnston," was before the Legislature, we advocated its passage, conscientiously regarding many of the provisions of the law of 1847 as "uncon-titutional and unjust in their operation," calculated to disturb the public peace, and RENDER INEFFECTUAL" the Fugitive Slave Law in Pennsylvania—law "passed by a constitutional majority of Congress," and "pronounced constitutional by the Judicial tribunals." Believing that the Laws of Congress should be "enforced and *implicitly* obeyed," do the "only *means of maintaining* inviolate the integrity of the Union," we consider it the duty of every man to "render a patriotic acquiescence to all such laws," and indignantly frown upon the first dawning of an "attempt to resist, defeat, or RENDER INEFFECTUAL" the Fugitive Slave Law, or any of the Compromise measures passed by the constitutional majorities of the last Congress

BEWARE OF COLORED CANDLES.—The Albany Register states that on an analysis of the green and red coloring matter of candy, they are found to be composed of deadly poison; the former is made up of arsenite of potash, and the latter generally of lead and mercury. Several cases among children, which have resulted nearly in death, have recently occurred in that city, from eating green and red candies. The green is the most poisonous, and one of the largest hearts colored in that way, on analyzation, was found to contain enough arsenite of potash to kill a child.

GEN. WORTH.—A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser says it is well known in certain quarters that a distinguished officer, high in rank, and of the *regular* army—whose name will forever be most honorably connected with the events of the Mexican war—was only *prevented by death* from being at the head of the Cuban expedition of last year. The sum of one hundred thousand dollars, it is said, awaited his acceptance on the resignation of his command, the time which had been agreed upon to *be his beyond peradventure, no matter what the result*; and thereafter, so long as his name and influence might be devoted to their service, a compensation equivalent to that of the United States' was to be his, with other emoluments and advantages.

A HOME THRUST.—The N. Y. Express says, in reply to the remark of the London Times, that "the American Eagle spreads its wings o'er a barren waste in the Crystal Palace!"

There is one thing "the American Eagle flaps its wings over," which the editor of the Times for *shame's sake*, will hardly put parallel to the barren waste in Hyde Parke. We mean the tens of thousands of her majesty's subjects who are fleeing from under the very shadow of the Crystal Palace to the shores of the United States; seeking here a refuge and a subsistence they looked for in vain, even among the wealth and the magnificence so prodigally displayed in Hyde Park.

HYDROPHOBIA—SUMMARY PRACTICE.—The Streetsville (Canada) Review of the 16th, gives the following account of a case of Hydrophobia, supposed to have occurred in its neighborhood.

"A person from Albion told us to-day that a Surveyor, whilst travelling in that Township, was bitten by a dog which he encountered in the bush.—Decided symptoms of hydrophobia shortly manifested themselves, resisting all the efforts of medical skill. Our informant added, that in order to shorten the sufferings of the victim, his attendants, when the case was pronounced to be desperate, *smothered him between two feather beds!*"

ANOTHER WOMAN OVER THE FALLS.—We learn from a reliable source, that yesterday morning, about seven o'clock, a woman fell into the water at the edge of the Horse-shoe Fall and was carried over. She was a crazy woman, well known to all visitors on the Canada side, and for some years has been a terror to ladies walking alone. A man was arrested and examined on a charge of pushing her into the water, but we understand that he was discharged for want of evidence. He alleged that the motions made by him, and which were tho't to be made in pushing her over, were only attempts to save her. Still, some by-standers think they plainly saw him shove the poor creature into the stream. *Buffalo Courier.*

A GIRL WHO WORKED IN A PRINTING OFFICE.—A Cincinnati paper states that three years ago a poor orphan girl applied and was admitted to set type for that paper. She worked two years, during which time she earned besides her board, about $200, and availing herself of the facilities which the printing office offered, acquired a good education. She is now an associate editress of a popular paper, and is *engaged to be married to one of the smartest* lawyers in Ohio. We should be disinclined to credit the above if we did not have so many evidences of the elevating influences of the printing office.

MELANCHOLY INSTANCE OF AFFECTION.—A little boy five years old, son of Mr. David Cross, of Janesville, Wisconsin, accidentally fell into Rock river a short time since, and being in danger of drowning, his sister, ten years of age, went in after him to try to bring him ashore, when both sunk together. A brother, happening to pass by at the time, plunged in to their rescue, and also disappeared under the water. When taken out soon afterwards, they were all supposed to be dead, but the oldest boy was finally restored to life. From the two others the vital spark had fled forever.

HOVER'S WRITING INK.—"We are opposed to all kinds of 'Puffing,' in the figurative sense of the term. Whether in the notice of a book, or anything else we have a repugnance to give it a fulsome adulation, or to recommend it in any way at all, unless we honestly believe it worthy of favor.

"We have again furnished ourselves with a keg of *Hover's Black Writing Ink*, and when we say that this is not the first or the second keg that has been procured from Mr. Hover, the article may be considered as being endorsed *'good'* by us, otherwise we should not have continued its use for these six or seven years past. Others may have their preference in favor of different manufactures, and we are quite willing that they enjoy those preferences (save and except those of our *correspondents*, who sometimes impose that loathsome *Blue* stuff upon us, which is not fit to be used); for our own part, we continue the manufacture of Mr. Hover, whose ink is not only clear and black, but does not clog and conglomerate our pen, as some other good inks do."—*German Reformed Messenger, Chambersburg, Pa.*

MARRIED.

In Green on the 4th inst., by Rev. H. H. Moore, of Wesleyville, Capt. LEVI DAVIS, and Miss DIANTHA SUTTON of Green.

On the 7th inst., by M. Niles, of Union, Mr. NATHANIEL AMES of Concord, and Mrs. MARY MEVIS, of Green.

DIED.

Very suddenly, on Tuesday last, of Nervous Apoplexy, WILLIAM W. REED, Esq., aged about 55 years.

FREAKS OF GENIUS.—"Mary, where's the frying pan?" Jimmy's got it, carting mud and clam shells up the alley with the cat for a horse. "The dear little fellow, what a genius he will make, but go and get it. We're going to have company, and must fry some fish for dinner?"

New Advertisements.

WOOD WANTED!

THE subscriber wishes to purchase 300 Cords of Hemlock and other soft wood delivered at his Asbery and Lane Kiln, corner of French and 9th Streets.
Sept 33.—tf. S. JACKSON

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY,
Park Row, a few doors West of the REED HOUSE.

SHERMAN is happy to invite all who wish DAGUERREOTYPE LIKENESSES, who are at all particular what kind of pictures they have, to his new Rooms which have been built expressly for the Art. LIGHT is the great agent of the Artist, and within the constant study of all worthy of the name since the Art was discovered, to employ and control it in the manner best adapted to produce the most favorable results. The result of this study and of thousands of experiments is that there is not a rec, ceeth contemplated Gallery in the U. States where the pictures are made by a common window, and he who says he can produce superior pictures by such a window proves his ignorance of the Art. The subscriber therefore begs leave to say that he has a superior LIGHT, and with an apparatus worth six times any other in this city, he is enabled to produce pictures which cannot be equalled in this part of the country, and offers to excel any thing which can be produced in other rooms in Erie, or for one hundred dollars. He has also a splendid Quick Working Camera, with which he takes children of any age. Let it be distinctly understood his pictures will not fade if properly kept.

N. B.—The "recent improvements" may be seen at the above rooms. W. H SHERMAN.
Erie, Sept. 10, 1851. 18

GEN. LOPEZ PUT TO DEATH.
FIFTY AMERICANS MASSACRED!

AND all this is done because they were trying to assist the Cubans to obtain their independence; and as usual some are pleased while others are displeased, but the only way we know to please all is to

CALL AT JUSTICES.

And examine his large and well selected stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS.

Which he will make up to order on the shortest notice and in the most fashionable style. Gentlemen leaving their measures for any garment can depend on having it when promised, and if not satisfied they will not be asked to take it away.

Ready Made Clothing.

We have on hand and continue to make a very superior lot of Ready Made Clothing, which we can recommend to those in want, and would invite our friends and the public to call and examine Goods, Prices and Makes; and to those not judges we say bring along some one to judge for you, and we know you will be satisfied that we have the

Best Goods in the City!

This we boast of without invidious comparison. Also, a nice lot of White and Fancy Shirts, Drawers and Under-shirts, Suspenders, Stocks and Stock Cravats, which we bought very low, and will sell as cheap as the cheapest.

We would return our thanks to the public for past favors, and be pleased to see all our old customers and as many new ones as can make it convenient to give us a call at No 8, Reed House.
JOHN M. JUSTICE, Practical Tailor.
Erie Sept. 13, 1851. 18

EMPIRE AGAIN.

Keep it before the People that the Empire are not to be Undersold.

I HAVE just received the Agency of two of the largest Iron and Nail manufactories in the Union. Prices are therefore reduced below anything ever heard of. Farmers call at your heads, a Barrel of Flour will purchase more Nails and Iron than it will a year ago. We will sell Bar Iron as low as 4 cents per pound, Iron all round for Waggons, including shoe Iron, at 4cts. Nails, some sizes as low as 3cts. by the keg. Those prices to be 10 per cent below Buffalo. When those prices can be matched I will try again. The above are for cash. Also preserving a large stock of Shelf Hardware, Pudlery Hardware, Saddlery Hardware, Chimneys, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, and Mechanics' Tools of all kinds at low rates, also Rubber Belting. H. CADWELL.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1851. 18

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE!!

THE subscriber, having rented the store on Park Row, two doors west of Williams' & Wright's Exchange Office, recently occupied as a Jewelry Store by Mr. Stockton, desires to call the attention of the citizens of Erie to his stock of **Hats & Caps** which he is now opening, direct from Eastern Manufactories. Being a practical Hatter himself, and having taken the utmost pains in the selection of these goods, the citizens may rest assured they are made of firm materials, and by the best workm

Political and General News.

ARRIVAL OF THE PROMETHEUS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4—9 A. M.

The Steamship *Prometheus*, Churchill, arrived this A. M., She anchored off the Quarantine at 11 o'clock last evening,

The *Prometheus* brings 275 passengers, and California news to Aug. 1st, two weeks later. In the hands of the passengers there is some $350,000 gold, while on freight there is but $50,000 consigned to Johnson & Hitchcock.

The Steamer *Independence* arrived at San Juan Diego on th 16th of August; her passengers were transferred to the *Promethens*. The *Oregon* is reported to have nearly two millions on board. She is at San Francisco. August 2d, and overtook the *Prometheus* at Acapulco.

The reports from the mines are more favorable.—The unprecedented low state of water in all the rivers has been especially favorable to enterprises of the first class. Many damming companies are already at work in the bed of the streams, and some rich deposits have been struck. There is a prospect of a still further fall of the rivers for the next three months. Canal projects are progressing favorably. That for turning the south fork of the American is the most gigantic, and stock to the extent of a quarter of a million will readily be taken by the miners in that vicinity. Quartz mining it is believed will sooner or later become the great and permanent source of wealth.

Agriculture is beginning to attract considerable interest. It is estimated that there are 20,000 persons settled and devoted to agricultural pursuits.

The Indian hostilities have ceased on the southern and eastern borders, and broken out on the northern frontier. The hostile Indians on Rogue River have been dispersed, but not subdued.

Navigation on the upper rivers is difficult in the extreme stage of water.

There are about 150 substantial brick houses in San Francisco, nearly all of which have been erected since the fire in May, and extensive preparations are in progress for the manufacture of brick and the quarrying of stone to fill numerous contracts of this kind.

Gold mines are now worked in Carson's Valley on the declivities of Sierra Nevada.

The two political parties are holding Conventions in various counties to nominate for the Legislature and county officers. The four candidates for Congress are busily engaged in canvassing the State.

Gov. McDougal has issued a proclamation in relation to the organization of Vigilance Committees, and appeals to the citizens to support the constituted authorities.

The Sacramento *Union* reports a fearful riot as occurring between the members of the Mill Company and the Tunnel Company at Coloma, and 12 or more persons killed.

A convention of Editors and Publishers, and Reporters of the California Press had been called to meet on the 8th of August, its object being to elevate its tone and character, and interchange opinions.

Treaties of peace have been concluded with several tribes of Indians in Sacramento Valley.

EXTRACTS FROM CALIFORNIA PAPERS.

"FIRE IN THE MOUNTAINS."—The San Jose Visitor of yesterday says that the mountains forming the western boundary of the San Jose valley presented on Thursday night a continuous line of flame on Thursday night. The wild oats had been fired, and, far as the eye could reach, the flames were raging furiously.

ARREST OF STUART'S GANG.—We learn from Mr. Goetz, of Gregory & Co.'s Express, that McKenzie, suspected in Stuart's confession, was arrested on the 26th of July, at Sacramento, by a member of the Vigilance Committee from this city, assisted by officer Schultz, of Sacramento.

ROBINSON CONVICTED AND DOOMED TO DEATH.—The Jury in the case of Wm. Robinson, implicated in the robberry of James Wilson, on the 6th inst., came into court at 10, o'clock on the 1st of August, with a verdict of guilty, and the punishment of death as the penalty of his crime.

Robinson is from the city of New York, having resided of late years in West Broadway. He was formerly steward of the steamer Swallow, on the North River.

TWO MEN SHOT AT SONORA.—We received yesterday from a gentleman just down from Sonora, an account of a shooting affray in that town on Sunday night in which two men lost their lives. The circulars we copy from an evening cotemporary:

The parties, Wm. Ford and Robert Cardwell, got into a dispute at a gambling table, when Cardwell struck Ford, and in the scuffle that ensued, the latter bit off the lip of his antagonist, Cardwell. Cardwell then left the house, procured a pistol, returned and shot Ford dead upon the spot. He made off and was pursued by the policeman, who called upon him to stop, which he refused to do. The officer then fired at him but missed him, the ball passing by and killing a man by the name of Coffin, from Texas. Mr. Coffin had no hand in the difficulty.—Ford was from New York. It is not stated whether Cardwell had been arrested.—*San Francisco Post.*

This Ford, we believe is the notorious rowdy who used to hang about the empire club in New York.

SHOWER OF FLESH AT BENICIA.—On Saturday, the 20 h ult., a shower of meat fell at the army station near Benica. It was observed by Major Allen, who was struck by one of the falling pieces. The shower lasted two or three minutes. The pieces were from the size of a pigeon's egg up to that of a large orange, the heaviest perhaps three ounces. No birds were visible in the air at the time. Specimens of this meat, which is apparently beef, were preserved by Major Allen and the surgeon of the post.—A piece that was examined three hours after it fell, showed a portion of a small blood vessel, some of the sheath of a muscle, and a muscular fibre. It was slightly tainted. The ground on which the shower fell was about three hundred yards wide long and eighty wide, and the entire amount of meat between two and a half and five bushels in bulk. No pieces of bone were found. A strong wind from the west was blowing at the time, and the skies were clear. This is the third occurrence of the kind on record in the last six years.

The theories heretofore in vogue as to the cause of such phenomena would seem to be negatived by the accounts given of this instance. We trust the surgeon of the post will publish his observations on the subject, both for the benefit of science and satisfaction of the public curiosity.

INDIAN WAR IN SHASTA—ONE HUNDRED INDIANS SLAIN.—Late intelligence from Sacramento gives accounts of an extensive slaughter of Indians at Pitt River.

On the morning of the 6th of July a party of fifty men under the command of Capt. B. F. Harris, made an attak upon some 800 Pitt River Indians some twenty miles from Shasta. A warm fire immediately commenced and was kept up for some considerable time, during which time some sixty or seventy were killed and a large number mortally wounded. The party captured and brought in four squaws and one young child about six years old.—On the following morning 150 men, well armed, left for Pitt River and all other parts of the country where the Indians were to be found.

On the night of the 14th a party of five men (miners) were attacked in the night four miles from Shasta. A man by the name of Mathews, from Iowa, was shot dead on the spot, and three others badly wounded, one of whom has since died. His name was Osborne, from Salem, Mass. They were all brought in; the two deceased ones were taken from the Charles Hotel and decently interred.

The Indians are daily committing depridations, killing one, two, or three at a time, every few days.

IN BAD HEATH.—The Louisville *Democrat* thinks the whig officials generally must be in very ill health: Fillmore has to leave Washington for his health; so Webster, Corwin, Crittenden, and indeed the cabinet generally, are compelled to escape from confinement at Washington. Well we are of the opinion the country had better pay them for doing nothing than for any of their active services. So let them travel for health.

SMUGGLING.—A letter from Western New York expresses surprise at the baldness with which smuggling is carried on across the line from Canada.—It says the whole of the counties of New York, bordering on the Lakes, are supplied with smuggled articles of every description, which are offered for sale without the least disguise as to their having been passed duty free. If that be true, the United States must have Canada and the region north, as a part of their domain.

Confirmation of the Capture and Execution of Gen. Lopez.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 6, 3½ P. M.

The steamer Empire City, from Havana arrived here at three o'clock with Havana dates to the 1st inst. The steamer Crescent City has also arrived.

Havana has been the scene of great festivities and jubilees and rejoicing for the last three days in consequence of the capture of Lopez and his forces.

The news of the capture of Lopez reached Havana on the night of the 30th ult.

On that evening all the principal buildings of the city were illuminated, and a grand torch-light procession was formed. The city was full of rejoicing; Lopez was taken in the interior wandering alone and nearly exhausted with fatigue and hunger, he asked for something to eat at a farm house and permission to lie down, which was accorded him, and while sleeping he was made prisoner.

Of the followers of Lopez, 100 are now in prison at Havana and are to be sent to Spain for 10 years confinement in the dungeons.

They represent that their sufferings before being taken were intense. For several days they lived upon leaves of trees; the last meal they eat, was the horse of Gen. Lopez. They had no arms when taken. The remainder of the expedition have either been shot or captured or have perished from hunger.

Capt. Platt, of the sloop of war Albany, visited the prisoners in prison, and gained interesting accounts from them which will be forwarded to the United States. The loss of Spanish troops had been over 2,000 men; they were defeated in every engagement. Gen. Enna was killed at the head of his advancing columns.

Lopez was garoted at Havana on the 1st of September, at 7 a m. He ascended the platform with much firmness, and made a short speech to the populace. His last words were "I die for my beloved Cuba." He then took his seat; the machine was adjusted, and after (two minutes he was dead. The prisoners say that in no instance have the Creoles manifested the least disposition to join the patriots.

The Empire City brings 59 passengers from Chagres and 23 from Havana. She brings but a trifling amount of specie. The Falcon from Chagres arrived at Havana on the 31st ult. with 390 passengers. The Empire City brings a large Havana mail. The U. S. sloop of war Albany is at Havana.

The following are among the list of prisoners at Havana:—Thos. Little, Geo. Wilson, Philadelphia; Isaac Freebem, Ohio; R. M. Cricker, Ky.; Malbon H. Scott, W. H. Vandyke, Ky.; W. H. Cameron, Va.; Thos. Marrow, W. A. Reeves, Miss.

Gen. Lopez.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

There is no longer any doubt of the fate of Lopez. He struck boldly for a revolution in Cuba. He confidently expected, on showing himself in force upon the Island, that its inhabitants would rally around his standard. In this he was fatally disappointed. The life which he thus periled was justly forfeited, and he met his fate according to the accounts, like a man who had prepared himself for good or bad fortune.

Gen. Lopez was born in Vensuela in 1769. His father was a merchant of Carracas, the son having charge of a branch of his establishment at Valentia, in 1814, when that place was taken after a desperate struggle by the Patriots. Young Lopez illustrguished himself in defending the town, and after the surrender, escaped by the aid of a servant, in the night, and immediately joined the army of old Spain as a private. He served gallantly, it is said, until the war terminated in 1823, by the success of Bolivar, having attained the rank of Colonel of Cavalry. When the Spanish authorities and army evacuated, Col. Lopez went with them to Cuba, where he married and established himself in business.

Some years afterwards, when in Spain to obtain the restitution of moneys arbitrarily taken from his family by the Cuban Governor, he took an active part, at Madrid, with the people, against the re-establishment of the power of Don Carlos and absolutism, for which he was appointed Aid-de-Camp of Gen. Valdez, (afterwards Captain General of Cuba,) whose friendship he always enjoyed. He was subsequently appointed to the command of the National Guard, which post he retained until his return to Cuba, having accomplished the object of his mission.

Before leaving Madrid, however, Gen. Lopez had been appointed a Senator from the city of Seville. In this position he had seen much to disgust him with the government, and after the expulsion of the Cuban Delegates from their seats in the Cortes, he resolved on an effort to revolutionize Cuba.

Upon resigning his senatorship, the government for some time refused him permission to return to Cuba. Finally, however, in 1839, when he did return, his friend, Gen. Valdez, was Captain General of the Island. This circumstance led him to postpone his movements, though his purpose remained unchanged. The subsequent downfall of Espartero—another friend of Lopez—led to the recall of Gen. Valdez, leaving him free to commence his operations. He immediately resigned his place as Gov. of Trinidad and President of the Military Commission, which he received from Valdez; and while apparently engaged in working a copper mine, was for years really at work to undermine those whom he deemed to be tyrants and oppressors.

In 1848, Gen. Lopez supposed his arrangements were such as to justify an open demonstration. But while waiting for information from America, his plans were discovered by the Government, his friends arrested, and he fled to this country, where, for the last three years, he has been prosecuting his design of overthrowing the government of Cuba.

Gen. Lopez, therefore, however greatly he may have erred in judgment, and fatal his errors have been to many gallant spirits, had the same excuse for his conduct that has proved a vindication for thousands of more fortunate revolutionists. His was an enterprise, the character of which, so far as he was concerned, depended upon its results. While defeat made him a Traitor, success would have made him a Liberator.

A BRITISH DESIGN ON CUBA IN 1649.—A letter published in the New Orleans Delta shows that the design of wresting Cuba from Spain, was entertained in England more than 200 years ago, by the celebrated John Prm, the leader of the popular party in the House of Commons during the most interesting period of English History. In a speech made by him in 1640, he referred to the condition of the Spanish colonies in the West Indies, and spoke of their acquisition as one of the neglected opportunities by which Charles might have weakened the house of Austria and restored the Palatinate, and "gain himself a higher pitch of power and greatness than any of his ancestors." At the time this speech was made, the treaty of 1640 between Great Britain and Spain was in full force. In fact the relations of amity between the two nations, established by the instrument, remained unimpaired until Cromwell, who had probably treasured up the sentiments of so shrewed a politician as was Pym, sent out an armament under Penn and Venable, with secret instructions to make a decent upon Cuba and Hispaniola.

☞ Yesterday morning there was brought into our office one of the most singular specimens of the genus homo that we have ever seen. It was a child three or four years of age. As it is a maxim of law that *portus sequitur ventrem*, we suppose this to be called a black child, as its mother is black; but from an ocular inspection we cannot say whether the white or black predominates. It is not a mulatto, but spotted. The face is black, with white spots on the forehead, and one on the chin. The legs and part of the body are white with black spots.—The white is not like the Albino, but like the skin of the white race, with the blue veins showing themselves through it. The mother is said to have been during her pregnancy very fond of a spotted colt, following it about and manifesting towards it the love of a mother for her child. Here is a question for physiologist.—*Louis. Journal.*

KEEP IT BEFORE THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—That the whig press defends the cowardly butchery of FIFTY Americans, Irishmen, Hungarians, and Poles by the bloody villain who now rules over the Island of Cuba in the name of a woman. Almost every whig paper that we open has something to say in defence of the foulest crime that has been perpetrated in America since the days of the Pizarros, or is silent, while democratic journals condemn it in decided terms. Let it be remembered, too, that our ships are fired into by Spanish men-of-war, and that our cowardly whig government shows no intention of noticing the insult. And let it also be remembered, that the murder of the American in Havana is justified on the ground that they had been outlawed by Fillmore, the two faced coward.—*Boston Times.*

OUR IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.—It has been generally thought, until recently, that there would be an immense importation this year, when compared with 1850; but just about the time that this opinion became general, a great falling off in our imports commenced, so that in the month of August it is found that there has been a diminution, compared with August, 1850, of about $1,200,000. This circumstance will doubtless have a good effect in averting the anticipated money crisis. It will, at all events, have the effect of lessening the blow; if one shall come. In addition to this gratifying circumstance, we find, not only that our exports of produce have very materially increased, but that the amount of specie sent abroad by the late steamers has been very much smaller than in the preceeding months of the year. The importations of this year are now estimated not to exceed those of 1850 $1,500,000; and this amount can scarcely be regarded as an increase, when considered with reference to the great increase in the population of the country; and while our exports last year amounted to only $137,000,000, it is reasonable to anticipate that they will this year exceed $150,000,000. With such a state of trade as this, we can never be made bankrupt; our public works will never be required to stop; the general business of the country will never remain in a stagnant condition; no branch of business, conducted upon legitimate principles, will fail to give a fair support to those engaged in it; and all will find themselves enjoying as many of the comforts of life, as have usually fallen to their lot.

SHOCKING.—The Russellville Herald says that on Friday night, the 8th inst., Mrs. Elizebeth Smith, residing in the northern part of Logan county, fell into the fire-place, containing a few small chuncks and a small stick or two of wood on fire, and when discovered, her body was entirely, with the exception of a small portion of the spinal bones, one thigh and foot, and a portion of her other thigh and foot, consumed. When first discovered, her form was lying obliquely on the hearth, and emitting a light and brilliant blaze very much resembling that given by the burning of an oily substance. Water was immediately thrown upon the firery mass, which seemed to have extinguished it for a moment but which immediately ignited again; and an additional application of water was required before the blaze was extinguished. The remains were then examined, when it was found that the entire body and frame, with the exceptions before named, were entirely consumed, leaving only a substance resembling coals of burnt leather, perfectly black and porous, with a shining and glistening surface. As there was not sufficient coals on the fire to have consumed the body in one or two hours, it is supposed that rapid combustion was occasioned by the free use of ardent spirits in which she indulged.—*Louisville Courier.*

SENATOR PHELPS OF VT. ON THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.—A long and able letter, dated the 4th inst., has made its appearance from Hon. Samuel S. Phelps, late U. S. Senator from Vermont. It is addressed to the Hon. Lucius B. Peck, who recently declined the free soil nomination for Governor of Vermont. Senator Phelps reviews the Fugitive Slave law, its constitutionality, and the action of Vermont on these questions, with great earnestness.—He says:

Of the constitutionality of the act I never entertained a doubt. It is but the echo of the constitution itself. It may be modified, it may require modification in some particulars, but the modifications he within the range of legislative discretion; and a difference of opinion in relation to them effects not the question of constitutionality. It would be difficult to carry out the provision of the constitution without a law substantially like the one in question. The main purpose of the act, the surrender of the fugitive, is demanded by the constitution itself, the manner of return is left to legislative provision.—If there be anything objectionable in that, the remedy is by appeal to legislative discretion—not by resistance to the law. It appears to me that we have but one alternative, either to carry out the law, or repudiate the constitution.

THE GAROTE.—Much interest has been excited in this, to us, novel instrument of death, by the recent execution of Lopez. Though often described, another explanation may not be amiss. The victim is seated upon a stool, behind which is an upright, somewhat like the head rest of a barbers chair,—through this runs a screw, cut very "rank," which also passes through an iron collar. The latter is placed around the prisoner's neck; a single turn of the screw, by means of a lever at its outer end, tightens the collar, and the inner extremity, pressing upon the spinal column, dislocates it instantly. Death is, of course, immediate. The execution by the "garote" is only inflicted in cases when the crime is thought to deserve an ignominious punishment. Shooting is often resorted to, but hanging, we believe, never, either in Spain or Cuba.—*Buffalo Courier.*

MORE ABSTRACTION.—The *Southern Republic*, published at Camden, South Carolina, says that the first act of war committed by the United States against the new Palmetto sovereignity will be the retention and garrisoning of the forts about Charleston. This will be the first assault. As these forts belong to the United States and are already garrisoned by the troops of United States, the assault alluded to can only be a *passive* one, or to avoid a bull, a constructive one.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE NOW OPEN
FOR VISITORS!

THE proprietor, W. B. KNOWLTON, has just returned from the Empire city, with the largest, cheapest and best assortment of J E WELRY AND FANCY GOODS ever before imported from that city or Dunkirk, all of which are now ready for inspection. On the first floor, No 1, may be found a large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Gold guard and Fob Chains, Keys and Seals, Finger Rings of every description, Breast pins of all sorts and size. Cuff pins and bracelets, Gold, Silver, and German silver thimbles, gold pencils and pens; steel fob an l guard chains, Keys, &c. Having made arrangements with the manufacturers at the east to furnish a supply every week fresh from the mint, he will be able to furnish those articles cheaper than any other establishment west of the terminus of the New York and Erie Railroad. Also, on hand, at wholesale or retail, any quantity of Looking Glasses, Brass Clocks and other timepieces.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—Such as piano fortes, melodeons, bass viols, guitars, violins, banjoes, tambourines, clarionets, flutes, flageolets, fifes, accordeons, &c., solar and camphene lamps, and gerondols, extra globes, chimneys and wicks, silver and German silver table and teaspoons, sugar and salt scoops, butter knives.

CUTLERY.—A very fine article of Penknives of the most celebrated makers, Razors and Razor straps, scissors and shears. Gold, silver, and German silver and steel spectacles.

BRITTANNIA WARE.—Tea sets, castors, and candlesticks,

MISCELLANEOUS.—China Cases, Fancy Boxes, Plated and Brass snuffers and trays, steel bag, and purse clasps, hair combs, ivory do, steel pens, card cases, visiting cards and envelopes, gammon boards, dominoes, chess men, wallets and pocket books, knives and forks, tea-screers, &c.

All of which will be shewn to his visiters at any time between the hours of 6 A. M. and 9 P. M., free gratis, and a small fee only will be taken from those who may wish to take some of said articles home with them.

☞ Said Palace is located on the ground formerly occupied by said Knowlton, one door west of the Reed House.

Erie, Sept. 6.—17

SWEEDISH LEECHES.—A fine lot just received by Express, and will be kept constantly on hand by

Erie, Sept. 6 J. H. BURTON & CO.

ONCE MORE.

I ASK those who are indebted to me to call and pay. I hope *this call* will be heeded by those who have neglected the first.

Erie, Sept. 6. J. H. BURTON.

NURSERY LAMPS.—A very convenient and useful article in the sick room and nursery, for sale by

Erie, Sept. 6. J. H. BURTON & CO.

CHEWING GUM for sale by the box cheap by

Erie, Sept. 6. J. H. BURTON & CO.

CASH FOR FLAX SEED will be paid at our Drug Store No. 5 Reed House.

J. H. BURTON & CO.

NAILS AND IRON,
AT THE MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.
Store No. 6, State st.

THE Sharon Iron Co. have taken a store in town, where they intend keeping a full supply of all the different kinds and sizes of iron they make, and also a complete assortment of Nails. Persons who have used the Nails made by this Company do not need to be told that none better are made at the east or elsewhere.

Erie, Sept. 6.—17

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has for sale a quantity of Furniture, consisting of Beds, Bedding, Bedsteads, Chairs, Tables, Looking Glasses, Sofas, Bureaus, Stands, Stoves, Carpets, Clocks, and other articles useful in housekeeping all of which will be sold at a Bargain, and if not sold by the 20th inst. will on that day be sold at public Auction, at the Market House.

J. W. DEAN.

Erie Sept. 6, 1851. 3t17

NEW FALL GOODS AT CLARK'S.

I AM now receiving a magnificent stock of the latest styles of FALL GOODS out Anything from a rich Brocade Silk down to a shilling De Laine or a four cent calico may be found of such variety of style that even the most fastidious will be suited. To my assortment of carpets and oil cloths large additions have been made; they now defy competition either in quality or price. All who call at No. 1, Reed House will be satisfied of the superiority of the cash system over any and all others.

Sept. 6.—17 J. D. CLARK.

Please Take Notice.

THE subscribers having purchased the entire stock of Groceries of J. Zimperly, will continue the business at the old stand under the name and firm of A. & J. S WALTERS. They intend not to be undersold by any other establishment, and will be happy to wait on all who may favor them with a call with the greatest pleasure.

AUGUSTUS WALTERS.
JOHN S. WALTERS.

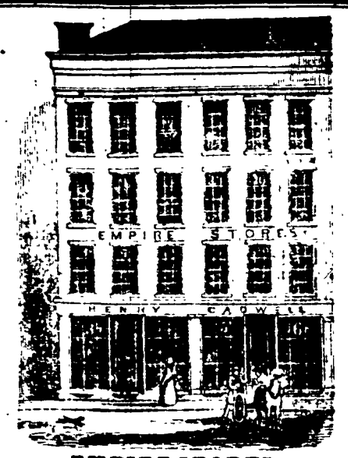
Erie, Sept. 6. 17.

Seed Wheat.

MEDITERRANEAN WHEAT.—This Wheat is considered as more sure of yielding a good return than any other variety, is more hardy and less subject to rust and fly, for sale by

Erie, Sept. 6.—17 D. S. CLARK.

OUR IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.—It has been generally thought, until recently, that there would be an immense importation this year, when compared with 1850; but just about the time that this opinion became general, a great falling off in our imports commenced, so that in the month of August it is found that there has been a diminution, compared with August, 1850, of about $1,200,000. This circumstance will doubtless have a good effect in averting the anticipated money crisis. It will, at all events, have the effect of lessening the blow; if one shall come. In addition to this gratifying circumstance, we find, not only that our exports of produce have very materially increased, but that the amount of specie sent abroad by the late steamers has been very much smaller than in the preceeding months of the year. The importations of this year are now estimated not to exceed those of 1850 $1,500,000; and this amount can scarcely be regarded as an increase, when considered with reference to the great increase in the population of the country; and while our exports last year amounted to only $137,000,000, it is reasonable to anticipate that they will this year exceed $150,000,000. With such a state of trade as this, we can never be made bankrupt; our public works will never be required to stop; the general business of the country will never remain in a stagnant condition; no branch of business, conducted upon legitimate principles, will fail to give a fair support to those engaged in it; and all will find themselves enjoying as many of the comforts of life, as have usually fallen to their lot.



EMPIRE STORES

H. CADWELL is now beginning to receive his large stock of Silks, Fancy, Plain and Staple

Dry Goods, Groceries, Iron, Steel, Nails, &c.,

just purchased while the panic in the m hey market was at its height. I am now prepared to offer Coffee by the Bag, Sugar by the Barrel Brown Sheeting by the Piece or Bale, and all other Dry Goods by the Piece or Package, Iron by the hundred or ton, Hardware by the package Nails by the keg, and all other goods in the same manner at prices that cannot be beat by any Eastern Jobber, and retail prices will be made to correspond. I have the Largest stock of Dress Goods, all new and beautiful styles, that was ever opened for public inspection, and for Cash the price shall suit the buyer. Knowing the fine taste of the Ladies of this vicinity, I know the goods must suit.

Erie, Aug. 30, 1851. 19

SAVE TIME! SAVE MONEY!
SAVE LABOR!

WILSON'S Chinese Lustral Washing Fluid, for washing in hard or soft Water. This Fluid is the best preparation known for washing cotton, linen, or woolen cloths, for removing grease or tar, for cleaning floors or paint, for destroying bed bugs and other vermin, for sale by

Aug 23. J. H. BURTON & Co. 15

To the Sick and Afflicted!

STILL ANOTHER REMARKABLE CURE
of Consumption!

AND ITS DANGEROUS ATTENDANTS; AFTER HAVING BEEN GIVEN UP TO DIE BY PHYSICIANS AND FRIENDS, THE ANNALS OF HISTORY CANNOT FURNISH A PARALLEL!!

It should be extensively known throughout the world, for there are thousands laboring in similar diseases, which will prove fatile unless arrested by the powerful agency of

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP
OF WILD CHERRY.

The Original and Genuine Preparations.

READ AND BE CONVINCED!

POST OF ROCKS, Fredk Co., Md., June 9th, 1851.

DR SWAYNE—*Dear Sir:* Believing it a duty I owe to the public, and in justice to you, I have thought proper to make known one of the most extraordinary cures, in my own case, that has ever been truly recorded. In the month of October last, I was afflicted with a severe gathering in my breast, which formed a large abcess, and also communicated to my Lungs and very much affected them, and discharged large quantities of corruption, external and internal, and had in large quantities passed through my Lungs, which I threw up. My breath could also pass through my lungs, and out through the cavity of my breast with apparent ease, attended with a violent cough, day and night, loss of appetite, and extreme debility, so that my physicians thought my case entirely hopeless and beyond the power of medicine. I remained in this wretched condition for a long time, until I was wasted to a mere skeleton, and there seemed to be no hope for me, but, having read in the public papers of the many wonderful cures performed by your *Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry*, I immediately sent to Baltimore for five bottles, and commenced its use; and to my great satisfaction and my anxious family, the abcess or opening in my lungs began to heal, and the cough subsided and on using the fifth I was restored to perfect health. I feel very grateful, and firmly believe that, next to the goodness and mercy of the bless ings of Divine Providence, I am indebted for this great change, and I am happy to say that I am now enjoying as good health as I ever have.

For the satisfaction of those who are not acquainted with me, I append to this certificate the names of gentlemen well and favorably known to a large portion of the citizens of Maryland and Virginia, and will distinctly state that I who am personally afflicted to try your wonderful and invaluable Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry. Yours, Very Respectfully,

THOMAS DIXON.

The subscriber was well acquainted with Thomas Dixon, and can testify that has been afflicted as above represented. I regard his recovery as almost a miracle. He is a worthy member of society.

JAMES S. DURBOROW,
Pastor of Berlin Circuit, Baltimore Conference.

We, the undersigned, residents of the Point of Rocks and Vicinity, are acquainted with Thomas Dixon, and know him to have been afflicted as above represented, and was thought by his friends as well as by our most skillful physicians, to be past recovery, but by the exclusive use of that inestimable remedy, *Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry* is now restored to perfect health, and we feel duly bound to recommend this valuable medicine to all who may be similarly afflicted.

FRED. STUCK, Merchant, O. THOMAS,
LLOYD C. BELT, " W. H. SMITH,
SAMUEL W. HAUER, " E. W. McGILL,
WILLIAM S. WATKINS, PHILIP HAINES,
JOHN WALKER, PHILIP MCGLAUGHLIN.

The above invaluable medicine is the result of many years extensive practice in Philadelphia by Dr. Swayne.

Look well to the Marks of the Genuine. Remember no preparations of Wild Cherry is genuine, except the original article as prepared by Dr. Swayne. See that his *Portrait* is on the wrapper around each bottle. Until you obtain this Compound you will never know the real virtues of the Wild Cherry.

Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge.

"A safe and effectual remedy for worms, dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, sickly or dyspeptic children or adults, and the most useful Family Medicine ever offered to the public."

J. J AVRIT'S, a highly respectable merchant of Williamsport, Pa., states: I have tried your Vermifuge in my own family, and can speak in the very highest terms of it. My wife is so much pleased with it she will use no other.

REWARD OF MISTAKES

Remember Dr Swayne's Vermifuge is now put up in square bottles.

☞ *See that the name is spelt correctly—*

DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR-COATED SARSAPARILLA AND EXTRACT OF TAR PILLS.

Act as a gentle purgative, producing a healthy state of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alternative, changing the state of scrofulousness, which is very common to some individuals, and for the irregularities incident to females they are very valuable.

J. H Hatchitt, Evansville, Ind., writes June 5th 1850. Your medicine sells well, and gives universal satisfaction. Your Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills sold out directly. Send on a large supply.

Chaltant & Hughes, Danville, Pa., writes, April 10, 1850—Send immediately a further supply of your family medicines. We are much in need of them—they are effecting great cures in this section.

REMOVAL.—Dr. Swayne has removed his Laboratory, to No. 4 North Seventh Street, second door above Market, Philadelphia, where the above valuable Medicines are only prepared.

ERIE COUNTY.

Carter & Brother,	No. 6, Reed House	Erie.
J. H. Burton,	No. 5,	"
W. P. Judson, & Co.,		Waterford
J. A. White,		Girard.
N. J. Clark & Bro.,		Fairview.
W. & J. W. Campbell,		Edenboro.
CRAWFORD COUNTY.		
Norman Callender,		Meadville.
C. W. Borton,		"
W. & J. W. Campbell,		Cambridge.
Perkins & Leffingwell,		Woodcock.
Cummings & Shattuck,		Evansburg.
J. L. Parke,		Adamsville.

And by dealers in Medicines generally.

Sept. 13, 1851. 1y37—19

ERIE COUNTY

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS company continues to insure buildings, merchandize, furniture, &c., against loss by fire, and think it would be for the interest of the citizens of Erie county to insure with them pany, as they are acquainted with the officers, in preference to foreign companies that they know little about.

DIRECTORS.

C. M. Tibbals,	Wm. F. Rundernecht,
J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson.
J. C. Marshall,	William Beaty,
J. H. Fullerton,	J. H. Haynes,
Harley Sherman,	George Selden,
J. D. Clark, James D. Dunlap	N. W. Russell

SMITH JACKSON, President.
J. H. WILLIAMS, Treasurer.

R. J. SIBLEY, Secretary.
WALLACE SHERMAN, Agent.

☞ The Office of the Company, is now at the Register and Recorder's office. Erie, Sept 4, 1851.—17

STRAY HORSE.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in LeBeuff township, on Friday, August 8th, 1851, a bright Bay Horse, about four years old, about all round—has a scar on the left hind leg, and some white on the neck caused by the collar. The owner is request d to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away.

Sept 6, 1851.—17 WM. WATTERHOUSE.

TO TAILORS AND TAILORESSES.

THE subscriber has, after much difficulty and expense, procured in New York and Philadelphia, full sets of good reliable patterns of all sizes required for men and children, which he offers for sale at the usual rates charged for cutting garments.

These patterns are fashionable and all of them warranted to give satisfaction.

Scott's Fashions can also be procured by calling on the subscriber. Price $1 50.

C. B. KFENE.

Erie, Sept 6, 1851. 17

Tanners Oil.

625 GALLONS of pure Tanners Oil received and for sale by the bbl. and gallon.

D. S CLARK.

Erie, Sept 6, 1851. 17

Tanners Oil.

THE subscriber has on hand and will be regularly receiving from his son at Mackinaw a supply of pure Fish Oil of the best quality, and which he will sell at reduced rates by the bbl. or gallon. Leather manufacturers will find it for their interest to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Erie, Sept 6, 1851. R. O. HULBURT.

Cloths and Flannels.

RHODES, CASE & CO., have on hand, at there factory in Harborcreek, a very large stock of Clothes, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Flannels, Plaids, and most other descriptions of Woolen Manufactures, which will be sold cheap for cash.

Sept 8, 1851. 4t17

Gaz. Com. and Chron. copy 4 times.

DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of G. A. Bennett & Co. was dissolved by mutual consent on the twenty eighth day of April last. The books notes &c., are in the hands of G. A. Bennett for settlement therefore all persons interested in the same will please be ready as I intend to make that my whole business until the whole matter is settled up, be ready

G. A. BENNETT.
H. B BERRY.
Erie Sept. 6, 1851.—No. 17. DRUGGIST.

GATLING'S PREMIUM GRAIN DRILL.

THE above figure represents *GATLING'S PREMIUM GRAIN DRILL*, which, as regards simplicity and effect, has no equal. The Machine is free from every possible objection, and is just such a Machine as the farmers have long needed and desired. By once passing over the land, it harrows the ground, sows the seed with the most exact regularity and precision, and covers all the seed a good proper depth, thereby saving much time, labor and seed in planting. The subject of drilling wheat is deservedly attracting much attention at this time, and is fast taking the place of the old imperfect way of sowing broad-cast. It is fast gaining ground, and will soon be universally adopted.

One of the many experiments in drilling, made by Charles Noble Esq., of the State of Delaware, will be given. See the contrast. Mr. Noble says: "Previous to harvest I had five acres evenly measured with the chain and compass, by W. Jenning. The Surveyor was present when the wheat was cradled, and saw that each acre had its due share. It was put away in separate mows, and threshed separately, and all the grain measured. This experiment showed the following results: The broad-cast sowing had two bushels seed to the acre, and produced thirty-seven bushels seventy-seven bushels of Wheat. The drilled had one and one-fifth bushels of seed to the acre, and produced forty-five bushels, which threshed out thirty-seven bushels of wheat." Another gentleman, Mr. Francis R. Dunoe, of Perry Co., Ohio, says: "I have, this fall, put in on my farm 15 acres of wheat, with Gatling's Premium Grain Drill, and I have no hesitation in pronouncing it the best drill that I have ever seen. The machine worked altogether to my entire satisfaction. The wheat is now up, with the most perfect regularity, and bids fair for an abundant crop. I used two horses, and put in eight acres per day with no person to assist."

These Machines are now manufactured by the subscriber, who has purchased the Patent, and will be sold very cheap. Farmers and others are invited to call and examine, and satisfy themselves.

Aug. 9. 13 D. S. CLARK, State St., Erie

EMERY & CO.'S

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S FIRST PREMIUM RAILROAD HORSE POWER

THRESHING MACHINE.

THE above justly celebrated Powers as now made and sold by the subscribers, are offered the public with the assurance that they are all they are represented—they having been very extensively and thoroughly introduced and tested side by side with all the Thread Powers known of note in the country, and been preferred.

The Chairman of the Agricultural Society's Committee on Horse Powers, in a communication written some months after the awarding of premiums to the above Horse Power, says: "I spent much time at the late State Fair (Sept. 6th) at Albany in examining the various Horse Powers, viz: Wheeler's Allen's Hunt's and Emery & Co.'s, first with the *owners and makers* and then all they could say, and again in their absence, and the result was, I was convinced that yours was the best, and if I owned one, I would give Twenty Dollars more for yours than for any other on the ground; and as you won your laurels fairly it is just that you should receive a full reward." He further says: "You know from experience, I have no partiality for your establishment, and as a committee man of said Society for years, I have decided otherwise against you than I would and of others have a better article than you, I would decide in their favor though it ruined your establishment, and, vice versa, hurt whom it may."

With the testimony of such men as the author of the foregoing, which, together with changeable gearing, and other important improvements since last season, make it the most convenient, durable, efficient and economical Power now made, and the public may rest assured of being furnished by us with a machine.—For further particulars see Catalogue of Albany Agricultural Works, &c.

Erie, July 19.—1f10 EMERY & CO.
D. S. CLARK, Agent.

TO THOSE BUILDING.

THE largest and best selected assortment of Locks, Latches, Butts, Screws, Brads, Finishing nails, &c., to be found in the City, are at the cheap Hardware Store. RUFUS REED,

Aug 9. 13

A Word to the Ladies.

MRS. CURTIS will sell from this date until the 10th of September, her present stock of Goods AT COST, to make room for a new supply. Now is the time for good bargains.

Erie, August 16, 1851. 14

New Arrival of Cloths, Cassimeres, &c., &c.,
DIRECT FROM FRANCE,
PER SHIP FACTORY!!

100 PIECES superb Cloths and Cassimeres of all colors, qualities and widths, imported directly from France, thereby saving to the purchaser the heavy charges of the jobbing houses in New York. The subscriber will also receive in a few days, direct from France, as above, 10 Bb'ds Fresh Prunes, which will be sold at Wholesale and Retail, much lower than any before offered in this market.

Erie, Aug

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

NEW ROUTE TO NEW YORK CITY, *VIA* DURKIRK

and the Erie Railroad,connecting with first class steamers on Lake Erie, the Michigan, Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati, Cleveland and Pittsburgh and Sandusky and Cincinnati Railroads, and steamers on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and the Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania canals.

TRAINS LEAVE DUNKIRK AS FOLLOWS.

1st. Morning Express Train at 6 A. M.
2d. Morning Mail Train at 9 A. M.
3d. Evening Express Train at 4 P. M.

Fare from Dunkirk to New York, $8 00.
Second Class Fare will be given in a few days.

The Express Freight and Cattle Train leaves Dunkirk daily at 4 A. M., to which a Passenger Car is attached, for the accommodation of way passengers and drovers.

Particular attention paid to the shipment of Stock and Freight of every description. The gauge being 6 feet wide gives this route great advantages over narrow Roads, in the transportation of Stock and all other Freight.

Additional Trains will be put on commission in a very short time.

Freight Tariffs distributed, giving full particulars in regard to the prices of Freight.

Freight carefully shipped at Dunkirk, and each of the following Freight stations. Forestville, Smith's Mills, Dayton, Cattaraugus, Little Valley, Great Valley, Allegany, Olean, Hinsdale, Cuba, and all other eastern stations.

J. KETTINGHAM, Agent. C. MINOT, Supt.
Dunkirk, May 20th 1851 tfi.

JEWELRY

IN great variety at Loomis & Co's, embracing Ladies and Gents' Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Pencils and Pens, Ladies' Cuff Pins, Bracelets, and other desirable articles all warranted as represented Call in—no charge for showing 7 June 22.

SILVER GOODS—Plain and Threaded Table and Tea Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, etc. of our own manufacture, Silver warranted of the fineness of Dollars, Engraved in good style by June 22. 7 G. LOOMIS & CO.

CALIFORNIA GOLD Mounted to order at short notice, into Rings, Breastpins, Bracelets, Chains, or in any desired of any style, at 7 G. LOOMIS & CO'S

NEW AND USEFUL.

WASHING DAY BANISHED.—EXCELSIOR, FAMILY

SOAP

BY which a large washing can be done in one half less time, trouble and expense than with any other Soap known. It can be used with soft or hard water, cold or warm. Will remove Grease, Paint, Tar, Ink or stains from goods without the least injury either to the goods or the hands. For sale by

CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie, June 21, 1851.

GLOVES—Ladies' and Gents' White, Colored and Black Kid—Lisle, Silk and Cotton Gloves, for sale at J. WICKSON'S.

TICKING, Striped Shirting, Apron Checks, Canton Flannel Drills and Sheetings—any quantity very cheap at
Erie, May 21.—2 SMITH JACKSON'S

Cheap Hardware Store.

I AM receiving a large and well-selected stock of Heavy and Shelf Hardware as was ever brought to this market, and I will be sold at a small advance, as I do business on the Cash system only. Those wishing anything pertaining to Hardware can save money by calling at the *Cheap Hardware Store*. Amongst my stock can be found from both round and square, from 3-16 to 3 inches, flat bar from 2 to 12 inches, hoop, hub, scroll, oval and half oval, of all sizes, Sable nail rods, English and American blister steel, axel arms, springs, ground backs, malable & castings, brass bands, anvils, vises, smith's bellows, dirt picks, crowbars, mattocks, grub hoes, coil, log, trace, halter, dog and jack chains, spokes both wrought and cast, from four to eight inches, nails from 2d to 40d, also fence, floor, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes, butts and hinges of all kinds and sizes, gate latches, mill, cross cut and circular saws, friction rollers, shovels, spades, hoes, scythes, snaths, forks and a good assortment of mechanics tools, &c., &c. RUFUS REED.
Erie, May, 3d 1851. No 3, Reed House.

MARSH'S LATE IMPROVED SELF ADJUSTING TRUSS, which has effected more radical cures than all others combined, being so constructed as to adapt itself to any form and position of the body, without dispensing with the slightest annoying to the wearer. For sale by J. H. BURTON & CO.

MEAKINS EXTRACT OF VANILLA—A fresh supply just received by J. H. BURTON & CO.

Dress Goods.

SILK and Linen plaid and striped Poplins, Barage de Laine, Pigan, mode, Lenon, and blue Barages, Striped and figured Swiss Muslins, black, brown, mode and blue silk Tissues, plain and figured Lawns, &c.
C. M. TIBBALS.

2500 YARDS Mosher Prints at 6¼ cents per yard, just received by
TIBBALS.

1300 YARDS of English, Scotch, and American Ginghams, warrantfast colors, at one shilling per yard
Erie July 19. C. M. TIBBALS.

NEW WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS

AT LOOMIS & CO'S,

State St., nearly opposite Empire Stores.

NOW opening, the largest and finest stock of Goods in this line ever offered for sale in Erie, just purchased in N. York city, and which will be sold at less than ever before sold. Any one wishing to purchase a superior article which can always be relied upon will have a first rate opportunity, by calling. Not to be undersold by any country or city establishment in this vicinity. G. LOOMIS & CO
Erie, June 21. 6

10 BOXES Oranges and Lemons just received by railroad, and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

30 KEGS Rule Pow'der just received and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

VERMACILLA and Maccaroni in large and small boxes for sale by D. S. CLARK.

NEW GOODS.

JUST received a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Umbrellas and Parasols, Ladies' and children's shoes in great variety. Daily expected a large stock of Groceries, Crockery, Wall and Window Paper, Shelf Hardware, etc., which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest, at the sign of
MOORHEAD & HUGHES.

FLOUR, Salt, Fish and Tobacco, constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest Market rate. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.
May 31.—3

WILLOW Wagons, Large size Carts, Rockaway Horse and Wheel barrows, for children's use just received and for sale by
Erie, July 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

BAKER'S BROMA, Cocoa and Chocolate, for sale by
Erie, July 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

PRESTON & MERRILL'S Patent Yeast Powders, also Car Soda, for baking purposes, by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

100 BBLS. SALT, just received and for sale by
Erie, July 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

MACKEREL, Shad, White Fish, Trout, and Herring, for sale cheap by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

LATEST ARRIVAL OF GROCERIES.

I HAVE just received a large and well selected stock of new and dry Family Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Dye Stuffs, Glass, Glass Ware, Wood Ware, Willow Ware, and Looking Glasses, which I will not be undersold by any house in the city of Erie. Call and see corner of Fourth and State streets.
July 5. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

20,000 LBS. *Sugar of different qualities*, just received and for sale low for Cash, from 5 to 12 1-2 cents per lb.
July 5. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

40 BAGS of Coffee for sale by the Bag or lb. by
July 5 W. F. RINDERNECHT.

2,000 LBS. best Codfish in the city for sale at 5 cts per lb. by
July 5 W. F. RINDERNECHT.

TRIUMPH CHEESE.—A supply just for sale at
July 12. LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

VALLEY MILLS SAWS—A first rate article of saws, which will be sold cheap for cash.
LOWRY, BROWN & Co
July 12, 1851.

TOBACCO.—John Anderson & co's, G. Seb. & co's and Lorillard's fine cut chewing Tobacco, for sale by the dozen or less quantity, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

BRANDY, Gin, Rum, Port, Madeira and Malaga Wine, varying in price and quality. Also, good Whiskey, for sale by
July 12 1851. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

5 HHD S. Molasses, selling from 37½ to 45 cents per gallon, by
July 12. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

A First Rate Tract of Land for Sale.

THE O HARA Tract, or tract No. 377 in McKean township, adjoining the south line of Millcreek township, and containing 418 acres. This is one of the *very best* tracts of land for wheat or other grain, in the county of Erie. It is well timbered, every thing well watered, and within eight miles from the city of Erie, and will be sold low to a purchaser. The land is of a good quality, and will be found to be in a very thriving situation for the erection of a steam saw mill.

Also, 100 town lots in Erie. Also, 20 half acre lots at from $70 to $200 each. Living a short distance from the city. Also 350 and 55, all for cash. WM. SANDS, JR.
July 12, 1851. 10 Land agent, Erie, Pa.

MEDICAL NOTICE

DOCT. H. R. WILLIAMS, having purchased his entire Medical Practice of Dr. L. G. Hull, in Waterburgh, and vicinity, would respectfully inform the inhabitants that he will be generally found at his residence, his practice, and will attend promptly to all calls in the line of his profession. Residence opposite the Presbyterian Church.
Waterburgh, July 5, 1851 tf
Gazette 1 year copy inserted.

W. C. BRALEY

WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Veterinary Surgery in all its various branches. His charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the south Lock of the Extension Canal.
Erie, Jan. 4, 1851. 1y

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 76 acres on the Lake road, two miles west of the city of Erie, nearly all improved, with a good water power, a comfortable House, Barn and Orchard. Price $60 per acre, one-fourth down, and the balance in three equal annual installments with interest. Apply to Mr. Wilson King on Peach, or to A. Dannaville, at P. C. Blancan's, 15 Main Street, Buffalo
Gazette 1 year copy. tf

RICH Manilla Black Silk, plain and watered, for dresses, for $1 per yard at TIBBALS'.

BLACK Silk Edgings and Fringes, for trimming Mantillas—all widths can be found at the lowest figure at TIBBALS'.

800 YARDS real Thibet Cloths, from 6 to 15 cents per yard, from stock at TIBBALS'.

TANNERS' GERMAN OIL PAINT—A lot of this article received by July 19th CARTER & BROTHER.

Notice in General.

IF you wish to buy Groceries, or any thing generally kept in a Grocery Store you cannot do better than call on me and see what I can offer you for cash. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Clothing! Cloths and Cassimeres!

OLD THINGS HAVE BECOME NEW!!

THE subscribers beg leave to call the attention of his old customers and friends to his new and and select stock of

CLOTHS, CLOTHIC & CASSIMERES!

recently purchased in New York, and now offered as cheap, at least, as at any other establishment in town.

He does not deem it necessary to tell those who have for so long a series of years patronized him that he continues to manufacture in a FASHIONABLE AND NEAT FITTING

Garments as can be found in this market; but to new customers it has to the institution amusing that it they will

CALL AND SEE FOR THEMSELVES

They will not go away dissatisfied with either

Goods, Workmanship or Prices.

Custom work always done at reasonable prices, and warranted. Also cutting warranted, if properly made up. Call and see it "old things have not become new" at the *old* stand of the subscriber JAMES LYTLE.
Erie, October 26, 1850. 48n

ROWLAND'S Mill Saws, and Thomson's Files at
Erie, 9 33 RUFUS REED'S

CURRY COMBS, Cards and Brushes, at the Cheap Hardware Store. 13 RUFUS REED.

GRIND STONES, Cranks and Rollers, for sale very cheap at
Aug. 9, 13 RUFUS REED.

MEASURING TAPES—66 and 50 feet, with folding handle at the cheap Hardware Store. 13 RUFUS REED

BAKER'S Broma and Kitchen's Cocoa at
J. H. BURTON & Co

KEYSTONE MUTUAL,

Life & Health Insurance Co. of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Company continues to insure lives on more favorable terms than any other company in the States, and as an evidence of the utility of such institutions, and the promptness of this company in paying losses when they occur, they respectfully refer to the following letter of Mrs. Schoyer:

Practical Examples, Showing the Advantages to be Derived from Life Insurance.

Mr. Solomon Schoyer, a highly respectable commission merchant at Pittsburg, effected an insurance of $5,000 on his life with the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, on the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, on the 17th of July last. He received his policy, and paid his premium on the 20th of July, 1850, and died in a fit of lightning on the 22d day of July, but two days after he received his policy. He had enjoyed uninterrupted good health all his life up to the time of his death. His widow, Penelope Schoyer, received from the company within 20 days after his death, $5,000 as will be seen by her letter of acknowledgement below.

To the President and Directors of the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company, at Harrisburg, Pa.

GENTLEMEN:—The prompt manner in which your efficient agent, Mr. Henry Sproul, attended to the claim of myself and family for insurance upon the life of my late lamented husband, S. Schoyer, and the promptness with which the Company paid that claim of $5,000, impels me to take this method of returning to the company my thanks; believing as I do that your Company possesses advantages for life insurance over most of the companies now in the country, and that its business is conducted by judicious and careful managers and agents I would cheerfully recommend your Company to all who may wish to avail themselves of its benefits without reserve. PENELOPE SCHOYER.
Pittsburg, Nov. 22, 1850.

Still another, showing the wise forethought of a Clergyman.

Rev. T. Marshal Brice, pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa., took out a policy of insurance in this company in June, 1850, for $800. The died of Dysentery on the 10th of Nov. 1850, but by his provident care against fever on the 10th of Nov. 1850, but by his provident care against fever on the 10th of Nov. 1850, but by his provident care against fever